

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—No 36.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1878.

WHOLE No. 764

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FRED A. HUNT, Attorney at Law. Laible Block (over P. O.), Ypsilanti, Mich.

W. H. JEWETT, Attorney at Law. Special and General Insurance Agent, and adjuster of fire losses, Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti.

ALBERT CRANE, Attorney at Law. Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

CLARENCE TINKER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and General Insurance Agent. Special attention given to Collections and Conveyancing. Negotiations made and loans effected on mortgages, &c. Office over Pioneer Drug Store, Depot, Ypsilanti, Mich. 700

H. J. BEAKES. S. M. CUTCHON.
BEAKES & CUTCHEON, Attorneys at Law. Office, 55 Seitz Block, Griswold St., Detroit.

J. WILLARD BABBITT. D. C. GRIFFEN.
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THE BINDER
IS NOW AT WORK.

THE COMMERCIAL.
Published every Saturday morning, at the corner of Huron and Cross Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich., by
CHARLES MOORE.

PERIPATETICO.
OF WOMEN AND POLITICS.

It was only a short time ago that a lady thoroughly conversant with most social and literary matters, professed to the Peripatetic her utter ignorance of the political matters of the day, and beyond that, her opinion that nine out of every ten women were as much in darkness as she herself. The Peripatetic was forced reluctantly to agree with her as to facts, but cast about in its mind for a reason why, since its feminine friends are fully as quick-witted and well-read as those of the opposite gender, each and every man of whom is entirely certain that with himself at the helm the Ship of State would immediately be in calm water. Now, the Peripatetic does not definitely know how many women in this small city and elsewhere, read daily, or even weekly, the political column in the newspapers. This much, however: in some known households mother and daughters read somewhat after this fashion:

1. Literary review.
2. General bits of news, personal, or otherwise.
3. Fashion article.
4. Amusements; and then a glance over "what they are doing in Congress," with some known name fixed in the mind as having, vaguely, gone somewhere, done, or said something. If, tired with this latent acquisition, they attempt conversation with some (related) masculine, the shame and confusion of face sure to follow when the thin crust of knowledge breaks through, will effectually preclude any further effort in that line.

To those who desire no further acquaintance with politics, the Peripatetic has nothing to say. It, however, pays the great mass of educated women the compliment of believing that there is first, the willing mind, and accepts them according to what each one hath. And to begin, it is a Peripatetic axiom that a liking for politics, like a taste for many other things, must be cultivated. It is not wise, therefore, to force yourself to read a long, and to you dry, account of political meetings and speeches. Let your first installment be, like grace, seasoned with salt,—that is, take for a tonic short editorials, with plenty of sharpness and wit in them,—such editorials, for instance, as can be found in any number of the New York Nation. In the Harper's Weekly, also, one cannot fail of finding well expressed, sound doctrine, and there have been of late various articles in the Atlantic Monthly which bear directly on the important questions of the day. To go further back, and take another branch of the question, the Peripatetic recalls a series of articles on "The Republican Movement in Europe," which appeared in Harper's Magazine, some years since,—partially in the year '75,—which are abundantly interesting and instructive for the present time. Then, read newspapers, and spend some spare minutes in thought and conversation thereon.

Putting the much-vexed suffrage question aside, there is no doubt of the need that women should be able to think and write intelligently upon the issues of the day. It is conceded that the country and civilization need educated women, and what branch is more valuable than this? There is a certain State upon whose Governor's proclamation twice a year may be read the concluding line, "God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts!" All over the country women pray this prayer for their own State, as well as for the great Commonwealth that binds all States in one, and thank you the prayers would not be more earnest, more fervent, did they know the dangers that threaten, without and within? More than this: while praying a higher power to save, can they not help that power by an intelligent influence?

The mother can train her boys to know the difference between right and wrong in politics as well as right and wrong in all things else; the wise counsels of sisters and wives may save many votes for honesty and truth. It may be objected, that among "many men of many minds," the womanly intellect may be perplexed, but let it be remembered that politics as they should be dealt with principles and not with men's opinions. If women are always found on the side of the best, and that wisely and strongly, politicians will sooner or later learn to look for applause not from the rabble, but from homes and women friends.

This, and more than this, the Peripatetic believes, is what a knowledge of politics is worth to women, and these the initial steps to gain that knowledge, than which "thou canst not find a higher way above, nor a safer way below."

modes of warfare as practiced by the most civilized nations. After giving a description of various newly invented bullets, shells, and other implements for the destruction of human life, the writer goes on to declare war between England and Boetia. The two governments agree to settle their difficulties, and at the same time test a new invention, (some chemical combination which will without fail sweep whole brigades off a battle field,) by a contest between a picked number of champions on each side who shall undergo this new ordeal, the nation represented by the conquered party to pay a large indemnity. The men are accordingly selected and go through a course of training, the narrative ending with their embarkation for the scene of the contest. This satire differs from most others in the amount of real feeling and interest awakened by the grief of the commander's young wife at the apparent carelessness of her husband on parting from her. The writer very adroitly uses this circumstance to point out the growing indifference of the multitude to individual grief at loss by battle, and the growing callousness of the soldier to the suffering he leaves behind him.—The words of Captain Raleigh (the leader of the champions) will perhaps express this idea more accurately than description:

"Our fellows put the question to-day," he said, "whether there should be any leaving-taking. We start to-morrow. No parting scenes, of course, but a letter to say goodbye. But, after all, we are no worse off than if we had gone on an expedition to the North Pole. As for letter-writing, a convict is not allowed to send a letter for six months; surely we ought to be able to take higher ground than the convicts on this point. I told my men that they should write as many letters as they liked after half that time had gone by. Our fellows are in splendid form now, and have got quite reconciled to having even their newspapers cut off; it would be a pity to do anything which might put them off their nerve."

"What right has one to consider the feelings of a few score of persons, when the interests of the whole country are at stake? No; the leave-taking was ended when we came down here. The friends of the voyagers who are never heard of again, do not know the precise moment when the ship founders; here also ours have the advantage."

The continuation of this effort will be looked for with much interest next month.

The number is rich in poetry, having first a collection of short poems under the general head of "Visions in the South."

"Through the Ivory Gate"—supposedly Virgil's gate of dreams—is a narrative of how a dead friend of the writer came to his bedside, and

"As he there did stand,
With gesture fine and fair,
He passed a wan white hand
Over my tumbled hair."

"Did stand" is certainly classic, reminding one of that light in literature, Lord Bateman's daughter, who "did stand" beside the castle gate, as well as of various other historic personages who have taken up similar positions all along the line of ancient English poetry. What a "gesture fine and fair" is we are unable to determine with exactness, since it is of a sort evidently for the sole use and behoof of disembodied spirits. As for the "tumbled hair" of the writer we must refuse to consider it a poetic image, since the picture thus suggested to the mind is extremely otherwise. Disheveled locks are of the days of Byron and long since out of fashion, being even then more imagined than described. We must forgive Mr. "J. S.", however, because of the spirit and sweetness of his last poem, "Holidays," from which we quote:

Half-Greek adown the Highland glen
And singing to the open sky
I passed beyond the ways of men
And found my vale in Arcady.
The bees were drowsy on the slope,
The air was wondrous sweet and still,
And all my heart beat high with hope
Of marvels on the Grecian hill.
The light cloak from my shoulder flew,
My bare brown limbs were light and free;
The lark whistled, and the thrush sang through
Was but a singing bird to me.
For I was Greek in Hellas' prime
And singing to the clear bright air,
And Grecian bees were in the thyme
And the last charm in all things fair.
Hills beyond hills from blue to grey
Faint to the misty Highland sky,
But I have been an hour away
In my own vale of Arcady.
From tree to tree the whisper creeps,
"Look, sister, at the wayward wind!
His are the eyes of one that sleeps
Within the vale Arcadian."

"Rush, hush!" the pine-tree sighs, "and look,"
The lark whistles from the heather sweet,
And heaving streams the Highland brook
To break in laughter at my feet."

Mr. Martin continues his "Translations from Heine," which are perhaps truer to the original than those given last month. The temptation to compare them with the renderings of others is natural, though perhaps Mr. Martin has kept the spirit, if not the body, as well as many others. Among poems the little comedy "Fire-Flies" would perhaps be comely. It is a graceful little dialogue between two lovers at a masked ball, where even the presence of either is unknown to the other. Some things are said which make trouble, but the curtain is supposed to fall on a reconciliation. Another installment of "John Caldigate" is given, and "Fred: A Tale from Japan," a very touching little story of a dog and his master. A quaint old book of the subject, printed in the year 1623, forms the subject matter of a very interesting and amusing paper, "The Troubles of a Scots Traveller"—the adventures of a Scotchman on a trip through Europe, Asia, and Africa. He gives a verbatim account of all his wanderings, hardships and pleasures; often "dropping into poetry" to express feelings too deep for prose. "Three days in Paris" is another full and pleasant description of the Exposition, and the remaining two articles of the number are "The New Routes to India," and "Eastern Prospects."

BLACKWOOD'S FOR OCTOBER.
Blackwood's Magazine for October places first on its table of contents an article entitled "The New Ordeal—Preliminary," which is evidently a satire on modern

GARFIELD!
EXTRACT FROM HIS SPEECH
AT FLINT, OCT. 21st.

THE CURSE OF A CHANGEABLE STANDARD OF CURRENCY.

Now, fellow citizens, the great mischief of our paper money for the last 15 long years, almost 16, is that we have been cursed by a changeable standard of measuring values. Starting in 1862 with a dollar that was worth 100 cents, by inflation, the necessary inflation of the war, it began to decrease in value, and dropped, and dropped, and dropped, until it got down to 38 cents on the dollar. Then it started back, not steadily and constantly back, but fluctuating, up a little and down a little, up again, so that a chain of fluctuations working its irregular way through the numbers between 38 and 99. What was the mischief of that? While we were working down from a standard of 100 cents, every creditor was wronged. When we returned, going back again, the other man was wronged. And all our evils about money have come from having this uncertain fluctuating standard of value. You would not like it if your merchant had two or three kinds of a bushel or a yard to measure goods by. If he had one scale to sell by and another to buy by, you would feel yourselves outraged in the highest possible degree. And yet every transaction in America that is measured by moneys has been left to the uncertain and fickle, chances of a changing standard of value during all these 16 years. It has wrought infinite mischief upon the people of the United States.

Now, what the Republican party says to all these things is this: That we want our dollar to be one for all purposes. We want it to be a dollar to pay a debt—a dollar worth 100 cents. (Applause.) We want it also to buy 100 cents worth of goods. We want our dollar to be the same for the poor that it is for the rich, the same for the debtor that it is for the creditor; the same for the seller that it is for the buyer; we want it to be a dollar that is, like our citizens, equal before the law. (Applause.) And any other dollar is a cheat and a delusion. (Applause.)

HARD TIMES NOT CAUSED BY CONTRACTION.

Well, now, fellow-citizens, men are saying that the hard times have been brought about by a lack of currency; that the Republican party has contracted the currency and caused the hard times. I will take just a minute and a half to answer that. I deny it as a matter of principle. When the panic struck us in 1873 we had more currency than we had in 1872—more paper currency. We had more in 1872 than in 1871, and more in 1871 than we had in 1870; and more in 1870 than we had in 1869. The volume of the paper currency of this country was steadily increasing, for the five years that preceded our panic, and steadily increasing too. Now, take that fact and wrestle with it, and then dare any man ever afterward to tell you that the contraction of the currency caused the panic of 1873. [Great applause.] It is not true. [Applause and a hiss.] Well, now, do you hiss the fact? There is not a Greenbacker in this world that has any intelligence that denies it. [Applause and laughter.] I understand that Mr. Cary has made a speech here, and will probably make another. I know that in my own State he has repeatedly said that, in 1865, this country had \$1,900,000,000 legal tender paper currency. I think it quite likely he said so here; and that the Republican party destroyed so much of it as to bring on the panic. Fellow-citizens, there are some things that I people say that you do not need any statistics to meet. How large do you know our national debt ever to have been? You know when we say "Our national debt," we include all the greenbacks and paper obligations, the bonds, and everything else. Every intelligent citizen knows that the highest amount of our public debt, including all the legal tender was \$2,757,000,000. It reached that in 1865, in the month of October. Do you now mean to say that Mr. Cary can make an impression upon your mind by telling you that three-quarters of all that debt were in greenbacks, and that we only had about \$900,000,000 bonds? Why, I thank the people of the United States that had come and bought interest-bearing bonds of the United States to the amount of \$1,500,000,000. [Applause.] Mr. Cary's statement is utterly and outrageously absurd, and I trust that intelligent people will not be misled by it.

THE CURRENCY OF 1860 AND 1878 COMPARED.

Now, fellow-citizens, they say there is not currency enough to do the business of the country. Let me give you another fact, which nobody can deny. In 1860, before the war came on, we had free banking all over the country, and the banks were pushing out into circulation all they could keep afloat. There were then but \$207,000,000 of paper currency in the country. And nobody denied that we had enough then. No one complained that that was not sufficient. Now, will you tell me, if \$207,000,000 of paper currency was amply sufficient in 1860, how can any man say that \$670,000,000, in 1878, three and one-half times as much, is not enough? Now, take that fact and grind it in your intellectual mill, and make a grist of it if you will.

THE FOREMOST DUTY OF THE HOUR.

And now, fellow-citizens, the great foremost duty of this hour is to complete the resumption of specie payments. [Great applause.] I say that for two reasons: First, because the solemn faith of this nation is pledged to it; [applause] and that answers all controversy. In the days of our dreadful calamity, to save the life of this nation, we issued these promises to pay, and we compelled people to take them and circulate them as money. But we solemnly promised the every paper, by the solemnity of the most solemn vow, that the moment we were able we would redeem the promise of the nation, and pay these greenbacks in actual money. [Applause.] And now we can do it. And if we refuse to do it we shall dishonor the sacred credit and faith of our country, and make it a laughing-stock and a shame to the world. [Applause.] If it hurts to keep the promise, still we are bound to do it.

But, fellow-citizens, if there were no pledge about it, the best interests of labor and capital and business in this country demand the restoration of specie payments [applause] in order to get on our feet and out of the curse of our situation. No man knows what to trust. No man knows with any certainty whether he can feel that Congress will not be legislating his property away from him. [Applause.] What would you say if Congress should propose to legislate away your house, or your lands, and yet, while we have an irredeemable currency, you leave it in the power of Congress to legislate away—to legislate up or vote down—the value of every dollar you have in the world. And I say that, as the danger is so great, all the best interests of the country demand that it shall be removed, [applause] and that Congress to keep its hands off, (great applause) and let it recover itself.

THE POOR AND INFLATION.

But somebody says it hurts the poor. I say that the resumption of specie payments helps all men, but it helps the poor man particularly. (Applause.) Now, how? Do you know this: while I speak to you, and every day, according to the best estimates, we have \$120,000,000 due the laboring man for wages already earned, but unpaid? If the settlement were made to-night, with all the wagemen in America, it would take \$120,000,000 to pay them all. Now, then, suppose we should so legislate as to reduce the value of it half, and then these men should be paid off in that reduced dollar. The wagemen of this country would lose \$60,000,000 by that act. [Applause.] Every dollar of that dollar deposited in the savings banks would lose that much of its deposit when he came to get it back. And do you know that to-night, while I speak to you, over \$1,700,000,000 deposited in the savings banks of this country belong to the laboring men? The average not being over \$250 apiece. If it is put in there in sums of \$10, \$20, \$50, the savings of poor people; and a depreciation of the currency will to the extent of the depreciation rob every one. The laboring people of this country, after doing an honest day's work, want an honest dollar—a dollar that will keep over nights (applause and laughter) that will be the good the next morning as it was the night before. (Applause.) That will be as good when he wants to buy something as it was when he took it for his pay. Inflation the currency of this country, and that our currency is issued first to the capitalists. They will not suffer much from the depreciation the first day they get it. They would pay it to the wholesale men. They would depreciate a little more. They would pay it to the retailers, and it would fall more; they to the middle men, and it falls a little more. At last it is paid to the man that has done his day's work. And by the time it reaches him it has got down to the lowest, and hurts him the worst. That is the reason I say a depreciation hurts all classes in the country, but it hurts the laboring man worst. It unites him hardest. Therefore, in the name of every working man in America, we demand that the dollar shall be put up to its full value, and kept there; and that can only be done by resumption. (Great applause.)

A FALSE CHARGE DENIED.

Well now, somebody says: "You Republicans are in favor of destroying the greenback currency." We are not. While I do not believe in the Government's going into the permanent business of banking, yet the Resumption is now making its way. "We come not to destroy, but to fulfill." (Great applause.) Make all the greenback dollars as good as coin, and then circulate as many of them as can be kept at par with coin, and that is all we ask for. Yet the men who want the greenback depreciated would drive all coin out—drive every dollar of it away. They ought to be called the contractionists, not those who would make all our money good and keep it all in circulation.

A HISTORIC PARALLEL—THE DEMOCRATS OF 1864 AND OF 1878.

Now there are two things in the situation that strike me as very remarkable. I said that our war had four great acts: I will call your attention to a parallel between two of them. When the first act—the act of battle—was in progress, when it was almost ended, when the curtain was just ready to fall, when we had spent 200,000 lives, when 200,000 of our heroic sons had fallen dead on the field of battle, and 300,000 more of them gone home maimed and crippled for life, when the shadow of death and mourning covered 500,000 Northern homes, when we had pushed the rebellion across Kentucky and Tennessee, and across the rivers and mountains, and throttled it when the blue line stretched from the Gulf to the Atlantic, and we were in the final death struggle with the Rebellion, when it needed but a few more vigorous blows to bring home victory to our eagles, and the Union restored, and the Rebellion crushed, then the Democratic party got itself together at Chicago, and declared the war for the Union a failure, and demanded that it be stopped. [Applause.] They asked us to sound the conquering heroes bugles, and bring our conquering heroes home, as they came, driven home in disgrace, abandoning the contest. That was Democratic wisdom then. Why, our boys in the army heard that Chicago platform read by Confederates in rebel camps, and heard them shout and halloo as they read them. Were those resolutions true? Before six weeks had passed, the guns of Farragut at Mobile had splintered the planks of that platform into a thousand atoms [applause] and shattered them into kindling wood; and Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley, and Grant on the Appomattox, shot the lie to death with the million guns of the Republic. [Great applause.] That is the way the Democratic party treated the first great act of our war.

Now how do they treat the last? The first, second and third scenes are closed. The fourth mighty act is just now closing. When we came out of the war we walked up to the front and looked upon that load of enormous debt of \$2,757,000,000, the cost of our war. We said, "Wicked men said, 'Don't try. Repudiate it.' But the Republican party walked up to the load and said, 'It is stained with the blood of our dearest and best. It is the price of our life, the cost of our Union,' and, bowing reverently, they laid the mighty burden on the shoulders of the Nation—\$2,757,000,000 of principal, and an annual interest of \$151,000,000 in coin. And so the brave Nation walked, carrying it, to these 13 years! And what has happened to it? Seven hundred and fifty millions of the mighty load is taken away; paid in honor, and folded up like a banner from the field in memorial of the public faith and of the public trust. [Applause.] The mighty load of interest that was \$151,000,000 in coin, a year, by honest payment, and by good faith and refunding, is now reduced to \$91,500,000 a year. [Applause.] More than a third of the load is gone, and the nation is walking erect in honor and pride. [Loud applause.] The Republican party has reduced your load of taxes half, and your burdens are now comparatively light. You are strong. Then four years ago, these same men that had carried this load, and taken up this promise of re-

demption that every greenback had in its face and in its heart, laid their hands upon the altar and said, "We will set on the 1st day of January, 1879, we will keep the war promise of redeeming the greenback in coin." [Great applause.] We have had calamity and hard times and distress, but the nation, lifting itself up through the darkness, is walking on higher and higher, and now we are within 75 days of the promised redemption, and we are within one-quarter of one cent of it. [Enthusiastic applause.] The hardship has been endured. The suffering is over. And now, when we are just nearing the shore, when the Republic, like a bold swimmer, brave and strong, has struck out for the land, and is within one stroke of the shore, one stroke more and her feet tread the solid earth, and she look out on the sunlit hills of prosperity, while the world waits to fill our lap with prosperity, and come showering rich offerings upon us—just as we are coming to the daylight of the morning, the Democratic party says, "Go back into the tempest and the night, on the 1st day of January, 1879, we will keep the war promise of redeeming the greenback in coin, and plunge the country back into the darkness and tempest and blackness. You can't resume, you shan't resume." They say now, just as they said when the war was closing, that our promises shall be disregarded. But we say to them nay! They shall not be disregarded. [Great and prolonged applause.]

A CHALLENGE TO THE INFLATIONISTS.

You have got the House of Representatives, my Democratic neighbors, and on the fourth day of March you will have the Senate. The shadow of your power will be thrown over both houses, then; but thank God the first of January comes before the fourth of March! [Great applause.] And on the first of January we shall have kept the promise, and then we shall dare you to pull it down. (Applause.) And if you dare to try it, there still sits a hard money. President in the chair that will prevent you for two years more. (Applause.) And if you dare to make it an issue in 1880, we will walk out to the front and stand there and challenge you to that fight. [Applause.] The heart and conscience of this American people are in it. We have never appealed to those powers in vain. [Applause.]

THE OHIO RESULT.

Fellow-citizens, we fought this battle in Ohio, and you heard the result. [Applause.] Noble Democrats who loved their country and its public faith better than their party voted with us to rebuke the iniquity of their fellows. [Applause.] And they will do it in Michigan. [Applause.]

THE ATTITUDE OF THE MICHIGAN REPUBLICANS.

Now, fellow-citizens, I am delighted to know that you are making this fight in Michigan on the rugged issue; that you are not letting down your standard; that you are not soliciting votes at the expense of principle. [Applause.] Wherever the Republican party has stood up with its head in the light, and appealed to principle, it has won (applause); wherever it has been cowardly, and truckled, and let down, it has lost, and it deserved to lose. (Applause.) Now then we say that in this fight for honest money we will climb to the masthead, and on the very top we will hoist our flag (applause) and if you down we must, the flag shall take the wave last. (Great applause.) But we won't go down. (Tumultuous applause.)

From the Lansing Republican.

MICHIGAN FINANCES.

INSTRUCTIVE FACTS FROM OFFICIAL RECORDS.

Although Michigan is comparatively a young state, her financial history shows some striking contrasts, owing partially to local causes, but mainly to the different policies adopted by two political parties. The democracy had nearly uninterrupted power from 1836 to 1855. The republican party has moulded and controlled the public policy of the state from 1855 until the present time. If we are to believe the Carys, the Fields, the Hank Shaws, the Meads, and the "whatnots," there is a loud cry for a change of political policy.

Now let us examine the financial record of Michigan during her existence as a state. For the purpose of comparison we will divide the time into two periods, the democratic period for the first 19 years, and the republican period for the last 23 years.

BONDED DEBT.

In the report of the last democratic auditor general for the year ending Nov. 30, 1854, on page 7, the bonded indebtedness of the state is given at \$2,531,545.70.

The auditor general's report for the year ending Sept. 30, 1878, will show the bonded debt at that time to have been \$959,149.97. There were then in the sinking-fund, available for the reduction of this debt, the sum of \$724,251.44, leaving only \$234,898.53 needed to extinguish the whole debt. These sinking funds are so invested as to be immediately available, but our unmatured state bonds cannot be purchased at par, so good is the state credit under republican rule.

Take the \$2,531,545.70 of bonded debt left to us by the democracy, and add \$2,753,833.66, the amount of bonds issued (less what was reimbursed by the United States) for purposes incident to sending our soldiers to fight the rebels, and the \$100,000 of bonds issued for repairing the St. Mary's canal, and we have the enormous sum of \$4,907,379.36 of bonds for which the republican party has had to provide ways and means to meet both principal and interest, all in 23 years.

As stated before, the republican party has reduced this vast debt to \$234,898.53 since coming into power in 1855, and this has been accomplished under lighter taxation than was caused by democratic management, as we shall soon show.

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Let us glance at some figures, which exhibit the great heart of the republican party—its liberal and careful attention to the wants of the poor and unfortunate—its mighty work in educating the masses, and helping those who have no other help than public charity.

The state of Michigan has paid, in direct appropriations to the various educational institutions, \$1,559,271.34. Of this amount \$16,135.17 was paid during the democratic period, and \$1,543,136.17 during the republican period; or 1 per cent was paid in 19 democratic years and 98 per cent, during 23 republican years.

For the support of penal and reformatory institutions the state has appropriated \$1,846,600.49. Of this amount

\$258,773.97 was paid during the democratic period, and \$1,587,826.52 was paid during the republican period; or 14 per cent in 19 democratic years and 86 per cent in 23 republican years.

In caring for the unfortunate deaf, dumb, blind, and insane, the state has appropriated to its various asylums \$2,546,427. Of this amount \$29,792.60 was paid during the democratic period, and \$2,516,635.27 during the republican period; or 11 per cent, in 19 democratic years and 89 per cent, in 23 republican years.

AN IMMENSE PREPONDERANCE

of the buildings, furniture, and fixtures for all our state institutions have been paid for during the republican period. Our university with all its departments at Ann Arbor, our normal school at Ypsilanti, reform school at Lansing, and agricultural college at Coldwater, our asylums at Kalamazoo, Flint, and Pontiac, our prisons at Jackson and Ionia, justly entitle the people of Michigan to the praises which they receive from all parts of the country for the intelligent and generous provision which they have made, chiefly during the republican period, to carry out the constitutional direction to "foster and support" educational and charitable institutions for the benefit of the poor, at the cost of the property of the state.

A NEW CAPITOL BUILDING

is just completed and nearly furnished, at a total expense for construction, fitting up of grounds, and furnishing, of \$1,505,000, of which amount there only remains \$79,863.27 to pay. This money is in the treasury, waiting only for the final vouchers from the furnishing contractors. The policy of the Republican party, to "pay as you go," is well illustrated in this elegant and cheap edifice. There was no resort to bonds, as is usually in such cases, and as the Democratic city of New York did, to the extent of \$12,000,000 without getting its city hall finished, even in poor style. Now that our State capitol is completed and the final payment made, there is an end of the matter. The taxpayers and not the bondholders own the building. This is Republican financing.

Besides the payment in direct appropriations of the large amounts stated above to various educational and reformatory institutions, the State has paid an interest on the various

TRUST FUNDS

for the support of education, \$9,492,714.77. Of this amount, \$1,236,882.31 was paid during the Democratic period and \$8,255,832.46 was paid during the Republican period; or 13 per cent in 19 Democratic years and 87 per cent in 23 Republican years.

REDUCED STATE TAXES.

Notwithstanding the reduction of the large bonded debt to less than \$250,000 (only 9 per cent left of that Democratic legacy) and the liberal support given to the educational, charitable, and penal institutions of the State, and the erection and furnishing of a substantial and handsome new capitol building, the Republican party, by judicious management of our finances, has realized all these magnificent results under an actual reduction in the rate per cent of State taxation. This rate on each \$1 of the equalized valuation of real and personal property in the whole State, expressed in mills, is as follows:

1840.....	\$.002	1860.....	\$.001123
1841.....	".002	1861.....	".002697
1842.....	".002	1862.....	".002680
1843.....	".002	1863.....	".002587
1844.....	".002	1864.....	".002721
1845.....	".0025	1865.....	".003734
1846.....	".0025	1866.....	".001889
1847.....	".0025	1867.....	".002859
1848.....	".005039	1868.....	".002817
1849.....	".005531	1869.....	".001517
1850.....	".003223	1870.....	".001283
1851.....	".003421	1871.....	".001307
1852.....	".001581	1872.....	".001307
1853.....	".000683	1873.....	".001559
1854.....	".000249	1874.....	".001481
1855.....	".000322	1875.....	".000827
1856.....	".000478	1876.....	".001144
1857.....	".000618	1877.....	".0017
1858.....	".000618	1878.....	".001348
1859.....	".001472		

The average per cent of taxation on the property of the State during the Democratic period was \$.00255, while the average per cent of taxation during the Republican period was \$.00165, or one-fifth less in the last 23 years, with all its burdens of war and all its outlays for home improvements, than in the first 19 peaceful years of our State history.

QUERY.

If it took an average annual levy of 2 and 55-100 mills on each \$1 of the taxable property of the State, to enable the Democratic party to conduct the State government and transmit to their successors a bonded debt of \$2,531,545.70, what style of government and what amount of debt could now be expected of this party, or of their greenback allies, since these two parties "do not include the best elements" of our population—one of their own leaders being authority for the statement?

"Comparisons are sometimes odious," with political parties as with individuals. But that is not the fault of the figures, which are real, and can be verified in every particular by the official records in the state departments. Only the leading features in the financial policy and work of the Democratic and Republican periods in our State are here noticed; but a detailed analysis and contrast of the two periods would be equally favorable for that great and patriotic party which has now ruled the Peninsular State for almost a quarter of a century, and which the latest platforms of its opponents could not criticise in any particular.—*Lansing Republican.*

Some Misplaced Names.

A very curious chapter might be written upon the contrast between many noted localities and the names which they bear, a contrast so glaring in many cases as to suggest a prophetic irony on the part of those who named them. Salem (peace) afterward lengthened into Jerusalem, harmonizes ill with the associations of a spot which has witnessed the multiplied horrors of the three bloodiest sieges in history. The Louvre, now one of the great monuments of civilization in its highest form, literally signifies "place of wolves" with which its site once abounded. The muddest of Asiatic rivers is styled "Clear Stream" (Syrdaria), and Russia's oldest city is still "New Town" (Novgorod), in memory of its rank as the capital of Ruric's newly-founded State in 879. Sebastopol, an abbreviation of the Greek words *Sebastos polis* (august city), looks any-

thing but august at present, with its crumbling defences, half-destroyed docks, and long lines of roofless houses. Billingsgate, now a byword for the lowest vulgarity, originally took its name from Prince Belin; and the capital of Russian Turkistan, which stands in the midst of a clayey plain, and contains not a single stone which has not been brought from a distance, bears the unaccountable title of "Stone Village" (Tashkend).—*New York Times.*

APPROXIMATE list of deaths from yellow fever since its first appearance this year:

New Orleans.....	3,440	Meridian, Miss.....	86
Memphis.....	3,130	Mississippi scattering.....	112
Vicksburg.....	1,078	Chattanooga, Tenn.....	76
Greenville.....	279	Mashville, Tenn.....	9
Holly Springs.....	241	Paris, Tenn.....	23
Port Hudson.....	9	Masson, Tenn.....	19
Bay St. Louis.....	29	Germanown, Tenn.....	26
Carrollton, La.....	5	Grand Junction, Ten.....	49
N. P. Lauroville, La.....	26	Brownsville, Tenn.....	109
Thibodaux, La.....	84	Collierville, Tenn.....	7
Tamplough, La.....	25	Lagrango, Tenn.....	17
Morgan City, La.....	68	Martin, Tenn.....	24
Delhi, La.....	30	Southern, Tenn.....	13
Laurens, La.....	18	Moscow, Tenn.....	34
Baton Rouge.....	142	Williston, Tenn.....	14
Plaquemine, La.....	98	Partlett, Tenn.....	28
Donaldsonville, La.....	14	Tennessee scattering.....	28
Labadieville, La.....	30	Hopfield, Ark.....	6
Louisiana scattering.....	154	Arkansas scattering.....	32
Greenville, Miss.....	278	Florence, Ala.....	32
Ray St. Louis, Miss.....	57	Louisiana scattering.....	31
Canon, Miss.....	200	Decatur, Ala.....	12
Bovina, Miss.....	131	Tuscaloosa, Ala.....	12
Ray St. Louis, Miss.....	57	Louisiana scattering.....	132
Hernando, Miss.....	14	Kentucky scattering.....	90
Water Valley, Miss.....	15	St. Louis.....	80
Pass Christian, Miss.....	4	St. Louis.....	19
Vicksburg, Miss.....	23	Gallipolis, Ind.....	10
Terry, Miss.....	2	Cincinnati.....	16
Oxyka, Miss.....	28	Washington, D. C.....	5
Winona, Miss.....	3	Mississippi scattering.....	15
Grassport, La.....	4	Chicago.....	1
Biloxippi, Miss.....	29	Cairo.....	1
Port Eads.....	10		
Lake, Miss.....	15	Total.....	10,809
Ocean Springs, Miss.....	31		

The Sea-Serpent Explained.

A correspondent writes to Nature as follows: On Monday, August 5, a number of geologists crossed in the Folkstone boat to Boulogne to study the interesting formations of that neighborhood, and when about three or four miles from the French coast, one of these gentlemen suddenly exclaimed, "Look at that extraordinary object passing across the bow of the steamer, about a mile or a mile-and-a-half in advance of us!" On turning in this direction there was seen an immense serpent, apparently about a furlong in length, rushing furiously along at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour; it was blackish in front and paler behind; its elongated body was fairly on the surface of the water, and it progressed with an undulating or quivering motion; *mirum erat spectaculum sane*. Of course many suppositions were immediately started to account for this extraordinary phenomenon, but they quickly changed and settled into the fixed idea that the object before them could be nothing less than the great sea-serpent himself.

The writer fortunately had with him one of Baker's best opera-glasses, and, after a few moments' use of this little instrument, the wonder was satisfactorily resolved. The first half of the monster was dark and glittering, and the remainder of fainter hue, gradually fading toward the tail. The glass did not determine the matter until the extreme end was reached, and then it was seen to consist of a mass of birds in rapid motion; those that were strong on the wing were able to keep well up with the leaders, and so make the head appear thicker and darker by their numbers, while those that had not such power of flight were compelled to settle into places nearer and nearer the tail. Doubtless these birds were shags (*pelicanus cristatus*) returning to their homes for the night from the distant waters in which they had been fishing during the day.

Individual birds (scores of them) were distinctly seen flapping their wings, and the writer has thought it his duty to report the circumstance to you that your readers who voyage across the seas may keep their opera glasses in their pockets and verify for themselves, on the first opportunity, this interpretation of the great sea-serpent.

Death of "Washboard" Hale.

We see by the Jefferson County papers that "Washboard" Hale died in the poor house recently. He was a character. For thirty years he had lived in that vicinity on a washboard, as may be said. He made a few washboards, and he would take one under his arm and go to a farm house and allow the wife to use it. If she bought it all right, and if not it was all the same. He would have a dozen washboards scattered around, and he was always the guest of the house, got his meals, moved his washboard to another locality, and ate and drank on the board. He always managed to arrive at the house about meal time, and as he had all the news to tell, he was welcome. If a housewife had wood to split, a cow to milk, or the man had steers to break, hogs to kill, or a wagon to grease, old Hale was ready to help. At times when the good house wife had not much in the house for dinner, the arrival of Washboard Hale would cause a cloud to rest on her brow, but a cheerful word from him would soon dispel it, and we do not believe he ever went hungry a day in his life. He was a tramp, always on the move—in summer with his coat over his arm and in winter bundled up and always on the march. However hard up he might be, he could manage to get zinc enough for a washboard, and any friendly carpenter would allow him to do the work in his shop, and his stock being complete, he was on the road. In all his thirty years' travel about Jefferson County, no one ever heard him use an unkind word and he never injured a soul. Children would chaff him until he got an opportunity to be of assistance to them, after which they were his friends. He would make a kite for them or draw them miles on a sled for the asking. He was a great character, and will be missed.—*Inter-Ocean.*

"Without a parable spake He not unto them." For teaching, one illustration is worth a thousand abstractions. Illustrations are windows of speech through which truth shines.—*E. P. Hood.*

The Nightmare.

"Ethel Vane" sends us a poem, "Why Does Sweet Slumber Shun My Eyes?" Why? Sit down here, Ethel, where we can tickle your rosy ear with the waxed end of a short moustache, while we whisper to you that when a girl scarcely nineteen years old eats an eight o'clock supper of cold tongue, broiled steak, salt mackerel, fried potatoes, doughnuts, cold apple pie, fried eggs, fresh peaches, a slice of water-melon, and one or two cups of coffee, horrified slumber will pack its trunk and climb on to the first train that will take it furthest away, and all the poetry in the Baptist college won't bring it back to you for a week. Don't ask any more such conundrums, Ethel; these are stirring earnest times, that thrill with peril and impending danger, and our lyre is tuned to loftier strains. *Burlington Hawkeye.*

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When Fortune waves her wand of gold,
O'er cities by the sea,
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And blooms in gayety.
There Pleasure b'ing her iris throng
To frolic the dark cliff's way,
And mock with airy dance and song
The ocean's sombre sway.
All Summer long the cream-white sail
Laughs at the sea gull's toil;
And the brazen hoo's like quick-dropped hail
Beat the surf-haunted soil;
And lightest fall where grandest meet
The tryingland and sea
Sweet vows of love, formed but to greet
The lips of revelry.

Is Life, then, such an idle fete,
A wild swift dance and free,
With ravished draught of wine poured late
In dream-lands by the sea?
Ah, Gayety,—tis but the mask,
Subtle as Sorrow's own,
To hide from prayers that vainly ask
And tears that smiles disown.

—Harper's Weekly.

RUNNING "PILOT."

"Who is standing pilot this evening?" said the superintendent, or "boss" as he was called.

"Seth Martin," was the foreman's reply.

"Tell him to come up here, will you? and hurry up!"

The foreman hastened away, and both he and Seth Martin must have "spread themselves," as the former said, for in a few minutes the engine driver stood before the chief.

The great man took a comprehensive look at the engineer, who flinched not a muscle. His clear, steady eyes were as blue as the sky; a handsome beard ornamented his face, which, albeit rather dirty, was full of character and determination. To use the popular expression, "he was pure gold down to bed rock."

The superintendent, satisfied with his scrutiny, nodded to the engine driver, and said: "There's a specie train up out of Collinsville to-night, Seth."

"I know that," was the curt response.

"And it will require close watching," continued the chief.

"I suppose so—I know that," repeated Seth.

"You are mighty knowin' this evenin'ing," said the superintendent, smiling; but there is one thing you don't know, sonny. You don't know that you are going to run pilot to that train."

"Yes, I do," replied the engine driver.

"Who in thunder told you then? I didn't know it myself till ten minutes ago!"

"You told me this minute, then I knew it," replied Seth, smiling, and disclosing his white even teeth, I'm ready, boss."

"Seth Martin, you ought to be a judge; your talents are thrown away in this line. But listen; we've no time to split straws in chaff. There's a very festive gang of desperadoes hanging about up Dartford way. They nearly wrecked the through Pacific last week. Fortunately the passengers were ready with their shootin'-irons, and bullets were rainin' pretty thick else there would have been something unpleasant."

"Waal," said the engine driver, "go ahead."

"Now you must run pilot to the specie train, and see that the line's clear up as far as Dartford City. Ye can shunt at the Trestle Bridge siding, and wait to pull the wagons up the Bunker incline, through the cuttings. Once safe there ye can rattle along; and mind ye keep a good lookout."

"You bet!" was Seth's reply. "I'd better take my six-shooter, I suppose. We'll have to fight, maybe?"

"Most likely," replied the superintendent, coolly. "Keep this quiet; I've got men on the lookout all along the line. Who's your mate?"

"English Tom Atkins" was the reply.

"All right, then," said the chief. "Now don't drink; keep a full head of steam; bring back the specie safe and—"

"Waal," drawled the other, coolly.

"I'll provide for your family if you're hurt or shot; if not I'll reward you."

"Is that all, then? Well, good-night, boss, and thank ye."

"Good luck," was the answer; "I'll not forget you."

Seth Martin turned away with a nod of acknowledgment, and directed his steps to the shed where his engine was "standing pilot." This means that the engine had steam up (or was "in steam," to speak technically), and was ready for any emergency. The driver was just as well pleased to run a couple of hundred miles on a dark night, even with the choice of being shot, as to have an invitation to the "White House" itself.

"Tom!"

"Hallo!" came back in an unmistakably English voice.

"Fire up a bit; we're bound West; specie pilot; ten o'clock. Keep it quiet."

A man, unseen by the driver, put up his head to listen.

Seth was a man of action, and so was his mate, Tom Atkins. They looked to the engine and their revolvers; put a dozen cartridges in a tin can; filled a similar can with some old Bourbon whisky at a saloon close by, whither they were followed by the man who had been listening to their conversation, and who noted their preparations.

After communicating with some accomplice, this mysterious individual left the saloon and made his way toward the signal box, which stood some distance down the line.

As soon as the engine-driver and his mate were recognized, they were warmly welcomed, for they were favorites. Many drinks were tendered for their acceptance, and declined on various pleas, till at length one man declared the Britishers wanted to fix an insult on a free-born citizen. He offered Seth and Tom a glass apiece, saying:

"What's up, mate? Swore off eh?"

"For this evening," replied Seth, "but, as I'd rather drink than fight just now, I'll take your treat." So the men each took the proffered glass, but scarcely tasted it; afterward Seth, fearing that some inkling of his intended mission might leak out, beckoned to his foreman to follow as soon as possi-

ble, and then left the saloon. He lit a cigar, climbed up into the cab of his engine (all American locomotives are protected and closed in), and began to smoke.

He smoked in comfort for about a quarter of an hour, then he felt "queer." "These are stronger cigars than usual," he muttered, and he threw it out him. But the oppression on his brain became heavier; he felt very sleepy now.

"I think I'll have a nap; it's only about nine o'clock. I must; there's an hour yet. I wonder where Tom is? It's my opinion Tom will drink too much or—"

His train of thought was suddenly interrupted. All at once it flashed upon him that he himself had been "drugged" in the saloon!

"That's it; what a thundering idiot!" He essayed to rise, but he felt quite bewildered. He made hopeless attempts to stand upright, but could do nothing. He was as useless as a child; but worse than all, he was conscious of his inability to do his duty. Ten o'clock rang out. He struggled to his feet. His head was spinning round, his feet were heavy as leaden weights.

He opened the sliding door, but ere he could descend, a blow from behind sent him flying into space—a splash and down he sank into a large pond containing a quantity of surplus water for the locomotive tanks.

At the same moment three men climbed up on the engine and, with a low but hearty chuckle, started it out from the siding.

"I think we did that neat," said the shortest of the party. "I didn't listen to the boss for nothin', this time. The specie train will run after all you see. Oh! they couldn't catch me tripping. No, sir!"

"The Savage will do the bridge, I suppose," said another. "He's to work on the up line, isn't he?"

"Aye, only on that side. Ye did that Britisher pretty, I must say. He and Seth were kinder cautious, too."

"I mixed it strong," said the other, with a savage laugh. "Did you settle the signals, Abe?"

"Aye; telegraphed ourselves on special, and then cut the wires and smashed the instruments. We're clear to Dartford City. What's that?" he added, hastily, as the engine lurched for a second and then lifted.

"Only the points. We're out now. We can run easy, I s'pose. She won't bust, I hope. Here goes."

The speaker, who knew little about engine-driving, turned on the steam, and away they went. He turned his head for a moment. "There's something moving yonder; they've found Seth, likely."

But this portion of the gang of desperadoes had met their match in English Tom Atkins. For a moment or two he had been overcome by the drugged whisky, but a simple and very effective remedy cured him, at the cost of a few moments' sickness. Creeping along the ground, for he could not walk, he conceived the idea of following these men, so he held the points open and sent the "braves" away into the night on the up line. He proposed to give the alarm, and follow (on the down metals) with a superior force. But fate was drawing the fugitives to destruction. The up line was cut at the bridge.

"Lend a hand, mate, I'm downin'!" This is what Tom heard as he crawled rather than walked across the metals to seek assistance.

"Seth—Seth Martin; what's happened to you?"

"Them varmints tossed me in here when I was half stupid, but the water has done me good. Help me out Tom, and we'll fix them yet."

Tom, who was rapidly recovering, lent all the assistance he could; and then the dripping driver quickly wringing the water from his clothes, said, when his mate told him what he had done—

"Don't breathe a syllable to mortal man. I know Bob Franklin's engine is in steam by now for the cross traffic. We will fire her up and run them down. We may save the specie yet. Hurry down the signal-box while I get out the engine."

Tom hastened away as desired, but soon came back with the intelligence that the box was empty and the wire cut.

"We darsen't say a word now," said Seth. "What fools we were to take them drinks! Now Tom, shove in some wood while I oil the cranks. I'll leave him for the foreman; we must trust him."

All these preparations were made as quickly as they were described. In ten minutes the engine was ready, and as noiselessly as possible the great locomotive was brought out of the shed, but tender first.

"Never mind," said Seth, as Tom objected. "We can run about as quick. Now, are you ready?"

The foreman came up at that moment. "If you do succeed," he said, "your fortunes are made. If you fail, I wouldn't answer for your lives. Take my revolver," he added, "and be off."

Seth thanked him, adding gloomily, "If we fail, we'll never come back alive. For us to be hoessed with Bourbon is disgrace enough."

A whistle! The foreman opened the points and the engine sped away on the down line in full pursuit of the desperadoes, to save the specie train if possible.

"We've no head lamp!" exclaimed Tom, suddenly.

"So much the better; we don't want to advertise ourselves to-night. There's a flash of something; guess we'll have a storm."

The remark was not uncalled for. The gleam of lightning every now and then appeared to rest upon the steel handles and glint along the rails. There was a moaning sound in the air, a feeling of oppression, while occasionally a heavy splash of rain would drop upon the roof of the "cab" in which the men journeyed.

They absolutely flew along the track. Over the apparently boundless prairie the line was laid. Not a station for miles. A few water places at intervals alone broke the level character of

the prospect when the fitful lightning lit up the surroundings. Pitch dark overhead, except when the flashes came, and the only light before, the rapidly moving glare of the furnace fire on the "road."

"It's past eleven," said the driver. "We ought to have pulled them up. We've run this thirty miles in the half hour. There's Buffalo Creek," he added, as they skimmed past.

"Well, then, Dartford is only another thirty, and the trestle siding on the top of the cutting is only twenty-five."

"We must pass them at the curve, below. Hallo! look out, mind that hand-lamp!"

Tom turned the slide and looked ahead. Seth shut off steam.

"There they are! Lucky we are running tender, foremost, or they would have seen our fire. We'll wait on them gently till they get on the trestle curve. Then we'll wire in and drop them. Steady, mate!"

The engine came silently to a standstill. The gentle hiss of the steam, which was just raising the valves, was the only audible sound. Broad flashes of sheet-lightning lit up the heavy masses of cloud, but no thunder followed. Seth looked to his revolver.

Tom fed the fire and they waited; it was their only chance—a surprise.

For quite twenty minutes the men waited; the engine in front had long disappeared. At last Seth said, "Now, Tom, is our time! I'll run them a race down to Dartford City, and if I get there first, there'll be scalp to sell to-morrow. We'll round that curve before they see us, and come in all flying. Are you ready?"

Tom signified his consent, and away darted the ponderous engine across the boundless prairie at full speed. On! never mind the rough track; it's death if you leave; it's death most likely, if you remain. There is one chance, and only one—if you reach Dartford City and give the alarm.

"Press on, Seth, it's nigh midnight." So whispered Tom, as the engine swung around the sharp curve. There, seemingly motionless, was the other engine. Faster and faster rattled the pursuers. They were seen at last. The men were visible through the glass for an instant.

"Lie down!" roared Seth.

Only just in time. Two bullets came crashing overhead; another hit the handle of the steam whistle and sent a scream of defiance into the night. Seth rose slowly, and pistol in hand, watched the foe.

"He's going to face us, but he don't know the trick of firin'! No. 200, Tom. We'll pass him and then—"

Seth's face, as he spoke and clutched his revolver, was sufficient to explain his meaning without words.

On, on, speeding across the prairie! Now, Seth gaining, now the others shot ahead. "More wood into the furnace; pile it in Tom," cried Seth—"that's it, now—"

A bullet from Seth's steady hand passed through the glass of the other engine and shattered the driving arm of the man who held the regulator.

"Bully!" exclaimed the delighted Seth. "Now for another log." The fire was blown up, and like an arrow the engines flew along; but no more shots were exchanged, for as they were running neck and neck for one instant, Seth perceived a light on the line ahead, and before his companion was aware of his intention, shut off the steam. The other engine fled away into darkness, leaving Seth and Tom far behind.

"What did you shut off for?" cried Tom, in amazement. "Look ahead and you'll know," was the grim reply.

Tom looked ahead. A weird light was playing on the track, a halo of unearthly appearance. It shimmered and moved about like a will-o-the-wisp. It was a ghastly white mist—a ghostly warning.

"What can it be?" said Tom, his superstitious terrors being now excited. "What is it?"

"It's a light, that's all," said Seth, with a fiendish grin. "I know it though; I've seen it before. There's somebody underneath the rails in the bridge, and you bet they're cutting the track for the specie train."

"Gracious heaven, and that engine!" "That engine will be in the river in two minutes," said Seth Martin.

"Oh! hurry up and save them if we can," exclaimed Tom. "Go ahead!"

"Gently, mate, gently; let them get on a bit." He turned on steam, but ere they had passed half the distance in the direction of the light a loud crash was heard, and amid screams of human agony the trestle bridge sank down—down—gently, slowly, but surely, to the stream below. The ponderous engine dipped forward, gave one heavy roll, righted again, and then turning completely over, fell with a thundering noise into the canon below.

The lights were suddenly extinguished, and the piercing screams of wounded and scalded men arose, mingled with the hissing steam and the dull roar of thunder. The storm had burst.

"Caught in their own trap," exclaimed Seth.

"Serves them right! Poor critters. Im kinder sorry too."

"Let us help them," cried Tom.

"Help! yes; let us run on to Dartford and stop the traffic; the specie is due in ten minutes."

"Cross that bridge?" exclaimed the foreman.

"Yes, sir, cross that bridge. I'm a-going to try it," replied Seth. "Will you try it?"

"Yes," was the brave answer; "It's kill or cure."

"Here goes then; shake hands. God bless ye, mate; if we don't meet again tell them I died at my post like a man."

The driver and foreman clasped hands in silence, and Seth turning on the full pressure of steam, the engine gathered itself up for its final race.

Not a sound escaped either of the men. Side by side they stood. As they approached they could see a red glare. The bridge had caught on fire. As they shot past a form or two hurried quickly out of sight—some of the

desperate band now cowed and crushed. In a moment more the bridge was in full view. The cracking timbers of the up line were all burning around the mighty monster engine, which still emitted smoke and flame. As a flash of lightning will in one brief second reveal surrounding objects distinctly, so the glare of the engine furnace lit up the scene below. The engine dashed along—a roar, a creaking noise, the flame leaped up beneath—and the danger was over. The down line had not been undermined.

As they slackened speed a long, deep whistle was heard, and a dim speck was seen like a pin's head on the line in front.

"There's the specie, Tom. We've done our duty. Run down easy, and then see if we can't help the unfortunate loafers under the bridge. It was a narrow squeak!"

It was, indeed. The specie train was saved, though, and the filibusters taken in the act. Three were drowned, and two more so terribly injured that they died soon after, from the effects. Seth and Tom were rewarded, and the former was subsequently made inspector; but he and Tom often talk of that summer night when they were so nearly killed while running pilot.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

October.

Through this western gate, arched with colors that almost bewilder the sense, the Living Year passes out with all the pomps and shows of royalty, carpeting the earth with the rainbow hues which are lavishly flung down from its tree-tapestries. We are come to the month that is matched by no other but June in respect to being beautiful in its time. The latter is all promise, the former all perfection. One is a rapturous brief season of budding and bursting, the other is a full, calm and tranquil period of resplendent realities. Both are the opposite poles as types of our human life; the positive, that makes its warm pulses felt in every fibre of the being,—the negative, that compels meditative moods and soothes to silence the voices of ambition and unrest. The suns are daily coursing towards the one and away from the other. In cities, the acts of October are so clear that they act on the brain like a potent elixir, giving the thoughts and sensibilities a magical clarification. In the beautiful suburbs, an unbroken succession of pictures passes before the eye, of lawns littered with autumnal pigment, hedges turning dull and brown, avenues and lanes swimming with the currents of yellow sunshine like conduits made for that purpose alone, and a sleepy dreaminess enveloping everything with an influence none can escape. In the country, and there only, the glory and the delights of October are known as all desirable things are known at their source. There the season's enjoyment is to be had at its full. Nothing interposes to break the effect or mar the harmony.

The citizen who is country-bred feels now the same instinctive yearning, every day, to be back among the hills and out on the open fields with which his feet were familiar in youth, that the steed bred to war manifests when he hears the sound of the trumpet. The inner nature, which is the spark and core of the one developed by contact with the world, kindles now with reminiscences which none but those which spring in June can parallel. These are the days of the stubble in the grain-fields in which the partridge coveys are beaten up; when the ox-wagons are piled with yellow corn and golden pumpkins; when the apples go off to the cider mill and every cider barrel wears a corn husk fringe at its bung; when the smoky hills echo back and forth the reports of the hunters' guns, and the quails and squirrels are alive on the upland and in the wood to their danger; when the hillsides are draped, as by a regal carelessness, with tapestries whose inwoven dyes defy description; and the hunters' moon shines like a burnished shield of silver against the deep, reposeful heavens; and the morning smokes go up from the home-chimneys like incense from the domestic altar-hearth; and the frosty nights succeed strangely to sultry noons, making the light of the companionable evening fire pleasant in its play across the ceiling above and the faces beneath. There is more in delicious October than any book can hold between its covers. All its associations are endeared ones and no other. Its skies, its suns, its smoky haze, its pastoral tranquillity, its silvery moon, its glories and miracles of color on tree and rock and wall, its noonday dreaminess and its evening invitations within, they all stamp this month as the one that, crowded with blessings, floats toward the past on a deep current of tranquillity. It is the month of all the rest for every one to be abroad who can, for the sunshine that steals into the heart now will surely remain to cheer and warm it till the October of the coming year.—*Boston Post*

An English householder, who has suffered much from the grasping propensities of his landlord, being desirous of fulfilling to the letter the terms of his tenancy, inserts the following advertisement in the newspapers: "Wanted immediately, to enable me to leave the house which I have for these last five years inhabited, in the same plight and condition in which I found it, 500 live rats, for which I will gladly pay the sum of five pounds sterling; and as I cannot leave the farm attached thereto in the same order in which I got it without at least five millions of dockens, I do hereby promise to pay the same for said number of dockens. N. B.—The rats must be full grown and no cripples."

A man may sneer at a woman all he will because she can't sharpen a lead pencil, but she has the smile on him when he stands holding an unoccupied suspender button in his hand, and wondering whether it will hurt less to pull the needle out of his thumb the same way it went in, or push it on through.

The Wonderful Agophone.

A SIMPLE INSTRUMENT TO COLLECT DISTANT SOUNDS AND CARRY THEM WITHOUT LOSS OF VOLUME.

One of the defects of Edison's telephone, with its complexities of electric battery, disks, and mouth and ear tubes, is in its inability to receive other sounds than those uttered directly into the mouth-piece, or emit those carried with sufficient force to be heard again at a greater distance than an inch or two from the ear tube. This defect was partly remedied when Mr. Edison invented his microphone, an instrument which magnifies sound. The whole is very complicated, however, and fails to reproduce sounds in their original strength or volume, or to receive sounds which are not especially directed against the disk of the receiving instrument.

It is not a little strange that the only important improvement upon the telephone, by which sounds uttered at large in a room can be gathered up, transmitted, and as loudly diffused again, should have been perfected in a country village by men who make no pretensions whatever as scientists. The professor takes the longest way around, and the school-boy finds the shortest way home.

Mr. Israel D. Jewett, of Saint Omer, Decatur Co., Ind., has perfected an instrument which, without the aid of electricity, carbons or any complex machinery, is working satisfactorily over a line about a quarter of a mile in length, and has worked with equal satisfaction over a line three-quarters of a mile in length.

When the reporter entered the "curiosity shop" of the Messrs. Jewett, he found a group of neighbors gathered in the store listening to a conversation between the Elder Jewett in the store and his wife at their residence on the hill, quarter of a mile away. Mr. Jewett was leaning against the edge of the counter, three or four feet in front of the little instrument attached to the case of Postoffice boxes, and which seemed to be nothing more than a square wooden box, the front end open, and the rear connected with a fine wire running through the window. He spoke in a natural and easy tone, apparently directing his words to some other object than the instrument. The replies came back with such distinctness that they were understood equally as well in the farthest corner of the store as at the mouth of the instrument. Mr. Jewett then asked Mrs. Jewett to sing, and the words of the pretty hymn "Over There" filled the room. The only difference apparent between the tone as heard and the original was that it seemed to have been uttered in an adjoining room, through an open door. Mr. Jewett afterward went up home, and by request of his son, took a seat about eight feet distant from the agophone and played the "Arkansas Traveler" on his violin. Every note was heard distinctly on the street ten or fifteen feet in front of the drug store, and in the rear yard, which was separated by another room from the drugstore. Mrs. Jewett then played an air on an organ, standing back of the agophone eight or ten feet, and every note was heard by all in the drug store with equal distinctness. For a surprise to Mrs. Jewett she was asked to listen, and a lighted firecracker was placed in the box of the instrument. When it exploded the laughing of the inmates of the house was distinctly heard. "Did you hear anything?" was the query from the store. "I should think I did!" was the reply. "This isn't Fourth of July!" A lazy boy was then sent up to the house with half a dozen firecrackers to experiment with there, and the lazy boy picked up another lazy boy on the way and proceeded to the house. While the party in the drug store waited, possibly it was the recent instantaneous transmission of sound between the two buildings that suggested the thought, it seemed as if it takes two lazy boys together just twice as long to perform a given errand as it would take one lazy boy. When they reached the house, the party in the drug store heard the door close upon them, the conversation between the three as to the purpose of the errand, the footsteps upon the floor as the boy proceeded to the instrument, and then the explosion, almost as loud as that occurring in the drug store. Then the character of the exhibition was changed, and Mrs. Jewett was heard sweeping the floor. A whispered conversation was then carried on, the speaker in the drug store standing about two feet in front of the instrument, and the replies were distinctly heard. A watch placed in the box was heard ticking at the other end. Then the experimenters tapped with a lead pencil on each box in an effort to keep time, and the only difference in time between the taps was that of the instant occupied in the transmission of sound. Then Mr. Jewett called a little girl to the box at his residence, and from the drug store proceeded to carry on a brief conversation with her. After a while he said: "There's a gentleman here near the box; send him down a kiss, for my sake." "Oh! I don't believe I have any." "Yes you have; send it along like a good little girl." "Do I know him?" "No; he's from the city." "Does he chew tobacco?" "No, I don't believe he does." "Does he smoke?" "Ah! well, I can't say as to that." "I—I don't like to." "Yes, send it along!" and immediately afterward two or three osculatory smacks resounded through the drug store to the amusement of the spectators.

Other experiments show that sound was transmitted equally well when diffused through a number of terminal instruments. An examination of the instrument itself reveals nothing to indicate its peculiar power to gather up sounds, carry and diffuse them. The receiver is a mere wooden box, about the size of a cigar box cut in two. The open front end is adorned with a narrow border of gilt frame, the sides are of black walnut, the back of thin iron plate. About an inch forward of the iron plate, and filling up the sides of the box, is a disk or sounding board of white pine, with an opening about an

inch in diameter in the center. From the center of this opening a small funnel of copper plate extends back through the sheet iron plate, and an inch or so beyond, where it receives and fits closely around a thin brass wire. About two yards of brass wire are used at either end of the line, the intermediate connection being of copper wire. Mr. Jewett calls this funnel—but improperly it may be said—the "vibrator." If there be any vibrator about the agophone, it is probably the whole wire. There may be some secret, which the inventor is disposed to conceal, in the construction of the box, but it is more probable that the successful working is due more to the perfect conductive power of the combination of metals in the wires and the radiating power of the box. Whatever it is the inventor will keep it to himself until the arrival, at least, of his letters patent. So far as experiments have gone, this agophone is a vast improvement upon the telephone. The only difference between its operation on the short and that on the longer wire appeared to be, that on the shorter the vibrations of sound were closer together, and, therefore, less distinct. On the longer wire they were more regular, and seemed to be transmitted with greater naturalness. The Messrs. Jewett are preparing to extend a line from their drug store down to St. Paul. This will give a better test than has been made so far, but the capacity of the instrument for transmitting sounds greater distances without the aid of electricity remains to be proven.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Sponges.

While handling sponge in its prepared state, as we see it in shops, it is difficult to believe that it belongs to the animal kingdom. Sponge, however, is not the animal itself, but only its skeleton, or frame work, as it were. That which constitutes the living portion of the animal is removed in preparing the sponge for market. The animal proper covers this framework, and is of a jelly-like nature, like that of other low forms of animal life. Various openings and channels allow the passage of water through all parts of the mass, and the gelatinous portion is furnished with microscopic hairs, which are capable of rapid motion, and by their means water is drawn into and forced out of the sponge. When divided, the living sponge seems to suffer no inconvenience, but each part sets up on its own account, lives on as if nothing had happened, and it becomes two sponges.

Among the most curious of the sponges are those known as the glass-rope sponge, and the exquisite structure called Venus's flower-basket, both productions of the Eastern seas, which were for a long time great puzzles to naturalists. There are over two hundred and fifty species of sponge found in different parts of the world. They are mostly marine, though a few are found in fresh water. The best sponge of commerce is found in the Mediterranean, and is known as Turkey or Smyrna sponge; this is obtained by divers. Bahama or West India sponge is coarser, and is sold at a much less price. Much sponge is gathered off the coast of Southern Florida. Indeed, the Florida sponge fisheries furnish employment to many men and boats.

The sponge is gathered by means of a long pole, with two and sometimes three hooks upon the end. This is thrust down into the sponge, which can be distinctly seen in the clear water at the depth of thirty feet. As the fisherman must see the sponge, he can successfully work only in clear and smooth water. They obviate the roughness by throwing upon the surface oil made from the sharks that abound in these waters, or by a pane of glass set into a box or bucket; this they place on the surface, and use as a spy-glass. The large schooners come to anchor, and send out small boats to fish; but when the wind is not too strong, the smaller craft sail about, with a man on the forepart, on the look-out for the sponge; they also have their small boats. The sponge, after it is gathered, is allowed to remain in the sun two or three days to die. The gelatinous matter that is in them decays, and they are then washed, bleached, and baled for the market.

Laughter.

The fact that all the brutality and coarseness and cruelty and injustice of the world have never been able to stop the laughter of the world, is the profoundest demonstration that the gleeful and mirthful element is absolutely ineradicable in man. The pleasures of which human beings are capable, who shall declare them? The joys that are known and the joys that are hidden, who may tabulate? Who may give the appropriate touch to each of the many strings with which we are chorded, and call forth its associate sound? What player has ever yet been able to master all the stops and put the fitting pressure on each key of this wonderful piece of human mechanism whose registry of notes embraces the whole scale of sound? No such player has ever been found. In the midst of the highest glee you feel that there is a finer mirthfulness lying latent in your laughter. Underneath the sweet smile you sense a movement to subtle for the lips in their present stage of education to express. For smiling is only the sunshine on the white cloud and not the sun itself. The capacity of the soul is too great to be expressed in speech or look. The heart is warmer than the flush on the cheek. Affection is more glorious than the splendor of the eyes. The face of this capacity is too large for the mirror to reflect. All motions, all words, all looks, fail to articulate it. We are therefore hidden, as it were from ourselves. Like an instrument which knows not what sweet sounds are in it, only as it is played upon, so we know nothing of ourselves, of our inward harmonies, of the latent ecstasies of our unfeigned joys, only as life plays on us and makes us resound with its miraculous touch. Eternity is the only mirror into which man can look and see his features truly reflected.—*W. H. H. Murray.*

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1878.

Republican Nominations.

State.

Governor—CHARLES M. CROWELL.
Lieutenant Governor—ALONZO SESSONS.
Secretary of State—WILLIAM JENNEY.
Treasurer—BENJAMIN D. PRITCHARD.
Auditor General—W. IRVING LAMIER.
Land Commissioner—JAMES M. NEASMITH.
Attorney General—OTTO KIRCHNER.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—CORNELIUS A. GOWER.
Member of the State Board of Education—GEO. P. EDWARDS.

Congressional.

Second District—EDWIN WILLITS.

Legislative.

Senator—J. WEBSTER CHILDS.
Representative, 1st District—EDWARD P. ALLEN.

County.

Sheriff—HENRY S. BOUTELL.
Clerk—E. B. CLARK.
Treasurer—STEPHEN FAIRCHILD.
Prosecuting Attorney—FRANK EMERICK.
Circuit Court Commissioners—JAMES MCMAHON and FRED. A. HUNT.
Surveyor—JOHN K. YOCUM.
Coroners—FRANK K. OWEN, and W. G. PERRY.

PROCLAMATION.

The inhabitants of the city of Ypsilanti are hereby warned of the provisions of an act of the Legislature of the State of Michigan, entitled "An act to maintain political purity," approved May 22, 1877, and that all violations of said Act will subject the offender to prompt and speedy punishment. And sheriffs, marshals, constables, and police officers are required to close all houses or places found violating the provisions of said act on the 5th day of Nov. 1878.

Dated, Oct. 31, 1878.

THOMAS NINDE,

Mayor.

INTERNAL improvements mean increased taxation.

The *Sentinel* regards the Card meeting a success because one Republican applauded.

MR. CARD will never write after his name ex-Congressman, as he now writes ex-doctor-lawyer-merchant-priest.

Look out for repeating in Ann Arbor. The member of the Prohibition party has sent down here for a dozen tickets.

It is amusing to see the hard money (!) Democrat and Argus support a Greenbacker for member of the Legislature.

If the Democrats of Ann Arbor could have their way, they would send a Greenbacker and a quarter to grace the new capitol.

The *Sentinel* may well speak of the "Southern Claims Humbug." The speeches of Edwin Willits showed them to be nothing else.

We beg the *Sentinel's* pardon. The Ann Arbor Democrat does support Col. Burleigh. But then, Col. Burleigh supports the Ann Arbor Democrat.

PROBABLY the Greenbackers will carry this State as they did Ohio,—the offices will go to the Republicans and the Greenbackers will "make gains."

NOW THAT the county is beginning to be blessed with a "true Democratic paper," it is a pity that the editor should be led by his nose out of the sanctum.

VOTE for Edwin Willits as the only one of the four nominees who can by his voice and who will by his vote aid the cause of honest money on the floor of Congress.

THOSE must have been very sour grapes that induced the *Sentinel* to make an entirely uncalled-for attack on one of the most gentlemanly colored men ever in this town.

GEN. GIBSON'S speeches, one of which will be found on the last page, will long be remembered as among the most instructive, eloquent and witty addresses that have ever been delivered in this city.

WHAT does Brick Pomeroy offer to the working men who cross the National platform? A happy home? No, he offers them the wine glass! Surely he is logical. One intoxication leads to another.

"Olcott says Allen could have done nothing for the Normal alone."—*Sentinel*. Of course not. Capt. Allen is too much of a man not to have all the interests of his district, his county, and his State at heart.

HOW MUCH the Democrats care for honest money is seen by the action of the Second District Representative Convention, which nominated the Greenback candidate in place of a hard money Democrat who refused to run on their ticket.

IN Revolutionary days they had fiat money, plenty of it, and it all bore the government stamp; yet there was some slight depreciation, as the following votes taken from the town books of Bedford, N. H., show:

Sept. 17, 1779. Voted,—To raise £300 lawful money to purchase grain for Levi Whitman's wife.

Nov. 15, 1780. Voted,—To allow \$50 per bushel for Indian corn.

May 3, 1783. Voted,—The Constable be directed to receive one Spanish dollar, in lieu of one hundred and sixty dollars in Continental bills.

On one corner of Brick Pomeroy's dollar as it appears at the head of his paper, is the picture of a ship. Inasmuch as Brick admits that no foreigner will have anything to do with his money, we do not see what the ship is for, unless perhaps to transport counterfeiters.

THE Democrats of Ann Arbor are no longer uneasy. The prospect was that they would have to vote to send two hard money men to Lansing this winter; but fortune has kindly interfered in their behalf, and now that they have a Greenbacker on their ticket they can compromise the matter.

MR. CARD treated what audience he had to a hard money speech, last Saturday night; but when he spoke in Reading he talked soft money until even Dr. Brown professed himself satisfied. If he jumps like this now, what would he do when he should feel the lash of a Democratic Congressional caucus!

GREENBACK men, take courage! No political party since the inception of parties in this country has advanced as ours has advanced. The enemy saw this, and spent their effort yesterday. They won the fight, but might well exclaim with the Macedonian of old: "Another such victory and my army is lost!"—*Good as Gold*.

Rather let them say "Another such victory and we beat the air."

THE Democracy for hard money! The Democratic Representative Convention of the second district have nominated the Greenback candidate. An open coalition has been made with the very persons whom the Democrats most affect to despise. On the Republican ticket alone can be found the men who are uncompromisingly in favor of honest money.

THERE is not a State in the Union the finances of which are better managed than are those of Michigan. While inheriting a large debt from the Democrats, the Republicans have wiped out nearly the whole of this debt, have provided for paying the remainder and have at the same time reduced the rate of taxation. While all this has been done, our public buildings and institutions have been on the rapid increase. The Republican management of the State treasury has been without flaw. The people cannot afford to displace such trusty servants.

COLUMBIA, November 16.

Henry Havemeyer, New York: Telegram received too late to answer last night. Don't quite understand. Do you want me to go home of Stearns (Fla.)? Board late last night demanded \$55,000 for giving us two or three electors. The interceder will want something besides; think \$100,000. What shall I do? Give no aid from Hampton party, who, to say the least, are indifferent.

Pelton's answer is as follows:

Smith Weed, Columbia: Your telegram here. Should be willing to accept. Believe if Chamberlain and board unites to prevent trading, and expense was made dependent on the final success of Tilden in March.

And still the Democrats cry "Fraud."

In a recent number of his *Democrat* Brick Pomeroy openly avowed that all fiat money was good for, or is wanted for, is to pay debts. Nor is he alone in this: Mr. Thomas, the Greenback candidate for Congress, approached a man in this city as follows: "Mr. —, I understand you are deeply in debt. Now, if you will vote for us, you can write off your debt for fifty cents on the dollar." "No, Mr. Thomas," was the reply, "already my salary has been reduced ten per cent., and I can't afford to depreciate the money it is paid in." Can the laborer afford to depreciate the money he receives from his employer?

"LET us return to the days of prosperity, the days of plenty of greenbacks!" Such is the soft money cry of to-day, and the period from 1860 to 1870 is looked upon as the most prosperous time in our history. Such, however, is far from being a fact. Statistics show that during the period mentioned the country had retarded as to both population and industry, and the same is true of the five years from 1865 to 1870. During the nine years ending with 1868 the wages of the workman were equal to only eighty per cent. of the wages during the previous nine years. We do not mean to say that paper money caused this state of things; paper money could not prevent it.

MR. SHUPE, the editor of the National Greenback organ recently said the following true words in respect to the Democratic party: as quoted in the documents distributed by the Greenbackers of this city: "The members of the Greenback party are already Democratic, four to one for every Republican that joins us we receive an accession of four Democrats. The Democratic party is tottering to its dissolution. Mark my words: In a few months it will be a thing of the past. There will be then two parties, the Republican or Hard Money party, and the Greenback or soft money party. The financial question is to-day the only living question in politics and it will organize political parties. The people are already dividing on this question; the masses of the Democrats are with us."

HOW FIAT money works is readily seen by the recent operations with respect to the trade dollar. A man who had six hundred dollars to pay his workmen bought trade dollars at a discount of one per cent. and paid his men. He made six dollars. The merchants refused to take the silver except at a discount of from one to five per cent., and the laborers lost from six to thirty dollars. Now a trade dollar passes in this city for ninety cents. Let a workman go to Detroit to buy any goods and his trade dollar is worth eighty-five cents. Very soon trade dollars will decline to a like amount here, and then all those who have received them for ninety cents will lose five cents on the dollar.

Ex-Gov. JOHN J. BAGLEY

—AND—

Hon. S. M. CUTCHEON, At Light Guard Hall, MONDAY EVENING NEXT.

"THE panic was caused by contraction," the Greenbackers tell us. It is true that, thanks to the wise management of the Republican party, the government began to pay its debt directly the war had ceased; but inflation was on the increase. States, cities, railroads, all sorts of corporations borrowed money to spend lavishly at home. This course was kept up until in 1869 we were paying to foreigners \$80,000,000 of interest, \$25,000,000 for our citizens travelling or living abroad, and \$24,000,000 for freight carried in foreign bottoms. The total sum of these payments is \$129,000,000, which sum the United States sent annually to Europe. Add to this the excess of imports over exports, and we have \$175,000,000 as our annual tribute to Europe. How was this paid? Not by exports, for the sum mentioned is over and above the exports. It was paid by fresh loans also contracted abroad. The Republican party was not to blame for this, because they were paying, not spending. The people were to blame. Such a state of things could not long continue, however; we could not go on rolling up debt forever; the thin bubble of credit burst and the day of liquidation began. When the home demand stopped, our manufactures and our produce quickly fell to a price at which they would sell in foreign markets. Our foreign commerce, before almost extinct, arose to enormous proportions, and to-day we are rapidly paying old debts without contracting new ones. We are on the eve of the most prosperous days this country has ever seen, and no mirage of inflation shall allure us from the journey to the land of honest money.

LEGISLATIVE CANDIDATES.

Washtenaw county has two controlling interests,—agriculture and education. The Republicans have taken care to nominate men especially qualified to attend to these interests at Lansing. There is not a man in this Senatorial district who has a more intimate acquaintance with the agricultural needs of the district than has J. Webster Childs. A farmer himself, he knows what the farmers need; an experienced legislator, he knows how to obtain the things necessary. Col. Burleigh is a very pleasant man,—a very jovial man, if you please,—but his lack of experience makes it impossible for him to do anywhere near the amount of work that Mr. Childs could accomplish.

Again, Washtenaw county contains the most important educational institutions of the State. Never more than now, when demagogues are trying to undermine these corner-stones of republican institutions in order that they may bring the people under the influence of men like themselves,—never more than now have we needed in our legislative halls men who could and would battle for our schools and colleges.

The nomination of Capt. Allen, a graduate of the Normal School and of the Law School of the University, is a guarantee that the Republican party is ready to look after the best interests of our citizens. We all know the battle Capt. Allen fought in the last Legislature on behalf of the Normal School, and we know how ably he filled the important position as chairman of the committee on education.

Where can better men be found? Certainly not upon any ticket now in the field.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor Commercial: The statement published in the last *Sentinel* in regard to my contracting with Republicans for influencing colored voters, is absolutely false and untrue in every particular. I would say, however, that it is time that the Democratic party understood that colored people cannot always be slandered and ignored, and then when election approaches pacified by a smile and pat on the shoulder, and a honeyed request,—wait till next time.

W. T. BUTLER.

ALLEGAN, Mich., Oct. 26, 1878.
Editor Commercial: I see from the reports of the proceedings of the Washtenaw County Republican Convention, that my veteran comrade and friend, H. S. Boutell, has been placed upon the ticket as the nominee for sheriff, and I cannot permit the opportunity to pass without adding my testimony of the high esteem in which Captain Boutell is held by his comrades and fellow-officers in the army. Captain Boutell entered the service as an enlisted man in Co. "B" of the 4th Michigan Cavalry in the summer of 1862, and served most faithfully with his command until the close of the war; participating in nearly every battle in which the army of the Cumberland was engaged from the battle of Perryville to the capture of Jeff Davis and the final winding up of the rebellion. His entire military career was that of the true soldier and patriot, never complaining of privations, or shrinking from hardships or dangers. By his gallantry and true soldierly bearing he won his promotion from the ranks to the position of First Lieutenant and Brevet Captain.

At the capture of Davis he was severely wounded and crippled for life, and most richly merits the grateful remembrance of his fellow countrymen. And I trust that the good and loyal people of Washtenaw will not fail to evidence their appreciation of Captain Boutell's honorable services by electing him by a substantial majority to the office for which he is nominated.

Your truly,
B. D. PRITCHARD.

The most popular and fragrant Perfume of the day—"HACKMETACK," try it. Sold by Fred F. Ingram.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

There is something terrible in the thought of having our friends stricken down at our

side without a parting word of endearment or consolation—one moment at our side in the flush of vigorous life, cheering our hearts with their loving sympathy; the next at our feet, pale with death, deaf to our cries and heedless of our tears. Every excessively fat person is in instant danger of such a death. Seven-tenths of the victims of obesity die of heart disease or apoplexy. Allan's Anti-Fat, the only remedy for obesity, reduces the weight by regulating the digestion and assimilation of the food. It is perfectly harmless, and its use will insure, in every instance, a reduction of weight from two to five pounds a week.

REMEMBER THIS.

It is with pleasure I can now safely recommend to the public a medicine for the treatment of consumption, asthma, chronic sore throat, catarrh, etc., which I can safely assert has not equal. This medicine has lately introduced to the United States, and is called the Great English Cough Remedy. If you want a medicine for any disease of the throat and lungs, call at my store and purchase a bottle of the Great English Cough Remedy. I guarantee every bottle. Return it if not satisfied after using one-quarter the contents, and receive back your money, Dr. H. VAN TUYL, Druggists.

760m2

SAVE YOUR ASHES!

ANDREW BIRK & SON
Have now in full operation the Ashery formerly owned by Mr. C. A. Richards,

No. 6, Forest Avenue,

And will call and get your ashes if you will leave word at the ashery or send by mail. Highest cash price paid for all kinds of house grease. Potash, Hard and Soft soap for family use always on hand and delivered free. Leached ashes for sale at the Ashery or delivered. The Ash Wagon is on the streets every day.

764-784

—THE— MYRON W. WHITNEY Quartette,

Of Boston, Consisting of
MISS FANNY KELLOGG, Soprano.
MISS ABBIE CLARK, Contralto.
MR. W. H. FESSENDEN, Tenor.
MR. M. W. WHITNEY, Bass.

Will give a concert at

Light Guard Hall, Ypsilanti,
THURSDAY EVE., NOV. 28, 1878.

For Singing Classes. ONWARD!

(75 cts., \$1.50 per dozen.) By L. O. EMMERSON, and is the Author's last and perhaps best composition for Singing Schools. Fine instructions, abundant exercises, many Glee and Songs, and a good quantity of sacred music.

JOHNSON'S Method for Singing Classes. (60 cts. or \$1.00 per dozen.) By W. O. PERKINS, is a grand book for Singing Classes in High Schools, Normal Schools and Seminaries. Part I, Elementary. Part II, Voice culture. Part III, Sacred Music in 2, 3, and 4 parts. Part IV, Sacred Music.

THE LAUREL WREATH. (1.00 or \$2.00 per dozen.) By W. O. PERKINS, is a grand book for Singing Classes in High Schools, Normal Schools and Seminaries. Part I, Elementary. Part II, Voice culture. Part III, Sacred Music in 2, 3, and 4 parts. Part IV, Sacred Music.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL CHORUS. (60 cts. or \$1.00 per dozen.) By W. O. PERKINS, is an exceedingly well constructed book for the Singing Classes in Grammar Schools, (the higher classes,) and for the younger classes of High Schools.

THE WHIPPOORWILL. 50 cts., or \$1.00 per dozen. By W. O. PERKINS, is a genial and very bright collection of School Songs. All books sent post free for retail price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

OLIVER DITSON & Co., Boston.

MICHIGAN STATE LAND OFFICE,
Lansing, Oct. 26, 1878.
Notice is hereby given, that the following described Primary School Land, situate in Washtenaw County, forfeited for non-payment of interest, will be offered for sale at public auction at this office Nov. 14, 1878, at ten o'clock A. M., unless previously redeemed according to law.

B. F. PARTIDGE,
Commissioner.

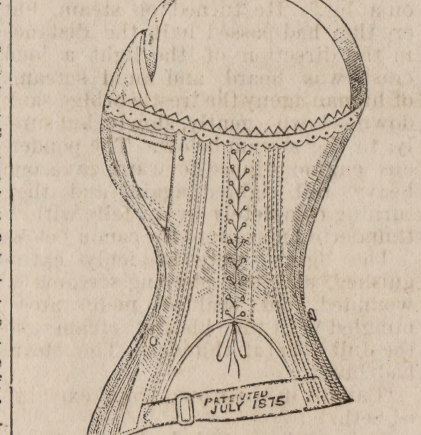
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Is the only Cooking Stove in the world with the Baking Oven Extending Rearward, and over the rear extension a Portable PLASTERED COPPER RESERVOIR. It is manufactured only by SHERMAN S. JEWETT & CO.

Buffalo and Detroit. None but the genuine articles have the name "Crowning Glory." For sale by one enterprising dealer in every place. It is the only Stove in the world with a Warning Oven under the Firebox, and front doors opening over a detachable shelf in front. Buy the only Cooking Stove ever made exactly suitable for the Farmer's use. 742m6



DUPLEX SKIRT SUPPORTER.

The above cut shows a side view of the "Duplex Skirt Supporter." This Supporter is so arranged that it can be instantly adjusted to fit any form, either at the bust or hips. The length of the waist can also be regulated by means of the side lacers. The Skirt Supporter is made with closed or solid backs, and the bones are so arranged that they do not come in the center, thus avoiding any pressure upon the spine, and giving great support. The shoulder straps are cut in such shape that they will not slip from the shoulder, and by means of the buttons the skirts may be suspended, and the entire weight will rest upon the shoulders and not upon the hips, as is the case with ordinary corsets. This Supporter is especially adapted to the present style of dress, being cut perfectly plain and straight in the back, without bustle or fullness. For sale by H. P. Glover.

Small expenses enable me to sell at small margins. Gentlemen will consult their own interest by giving me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

SIDGREAVES & CO.,
2 Russell House Block, opposite the Market, DETROIT, dealers in.

Fruits and Produce on Commission, Speedy Sales Effected and Quick Returns Guaranteed.

Consignment of all kinds of Fruits and Produce solicited. 758-764

New and Decided IMPROVEMENT in the MANUFACTURE of

UMBRELLAS.

THE LOCK-TIP,
Patented Dec. 25, 1877.

The Lock Tip is a metal clasp holding the cover to the tips so securely that it is impossible to pull them apart without tearing the cover all to pieces. We have thus attained in simplest form, what we have tried for years to get, an improvement that requires no explanation because it is apparent at sight. It is introduced this fall upon our celebrated 140 X Umbrella, which are the strongest made.

OUR NEW 140 XX AND XXX UMBRELLAS.

Are made of an entirely new fabric, the finest coat, silk finish and most durable wear of any material ever made into Umbrellas. The XX and XXX are superior to both the finest Scotch and Alpaca, and will supersede them in all cases wherever shown.

SOLD BY LEADING JEWELERS & RETAILERS. 755-768

MOUNTING CHROMOS. ADVERTISING CARDS, ETC.,

Mounted in any style at New York prices. It will pay all to whom it may concern to get prices before going elsewhere.

DETROIT PICTURE FRAME FACTORY, 34 and 36 Atwater St. East. 760-771

M. S. SMITH & CO.

THE JEWELERS of Detroit were awarded

ELEVEN FIRST PREMIUMS

At the late MICHIGAN STATE FAIR as follows:

Best display of DIAMONDS,
Best display of AMERICAN WATCHES,
Best display of JEWELRY,
BADGES OF MASONIC JEWELS AND BADGES OF THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE,
Best display of GOLD HEAD CANES,
Best display of SOLID SILVERWARE,
Best display of SILVER-PLATED WARE,
Best display of CLOCKS, USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL,
Best display of BRONZE STATUARY,
Best display of TABLE CUTLERY,
And for the CENTURY VASE,

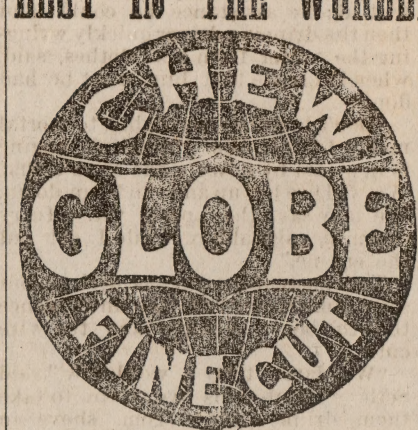
M. S. SMITH & CO.

DIAMOND MERCHANTS AND SILVERSMITHS

Corner Woodward and Jefferson Avenues,

760-771 DETROIT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.



It is the BEST because it is manufactured from the finest selected and fully matured leaf, as denoted by the rich red color (no coloring compounds or other injurious substance being used to obtain it).

It is the MOST ECONOMICAL because it gives a rich sweet pleasant solid and lasting chew, and will go further and give better satisfaction than any other brand in the market.

"If you try it," "You'll always buy it."

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

MANUFACTURED BY
Walker, McGraw & Co.
DETROIT.

JOHN HEFFRON & CO.,
WHOLESALE OYSTERS & FRUIT HOUSE,
No. 218 JEFFERSON AVENUE,
DETROIT, MICH.
GET OUR PRICES.

PATENTS

THOS. S. STRATTON, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law to Patent Cases. Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents. 27 Congress St. West, Detroit, Mich. The only responsible Patent Office in the State. 738-784

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We report to subscribers the standing of all business men. Address communications to J. W. SEATON or J. D. STANDISH.

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GOLD SMITH'S

(Bryant & Stratton)
BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
DETROIT, MICH.
Its course of instruction, facilities, management and corps of teachers, are unsurpassed by any similar institution on the continent. Its large patronage and popularity is positive proof of its superiority. College paper sent free.

D. D. MALLORY & CO.



PACKERS OF THE CELEBRATED
DIAMOND BRAND
OF FRESH OYSTERS.

Wholesale
Dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.
68 Jefferson Ave., DETROIT.

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New Advertisements.

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SWEET CHEWING JACKSON'S BEST NAVY TOBACCO

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. A one blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods. See that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

THE FATHER MATHEW REMEDY.

A certain and speedy cure for intemperance. Destroys appetite for alcoholic liquors, and builds up nervous system. After a debauch, or any intemperate indulgence, a single teaspoonful will remove all mental and physical depression. It also cures all kind of Fever, Dyspepsia, and Torpidity of the Liver. Sold by druggists. Price \$1 per bottle. For pamphlet on "Alcohol," its Effects, Intemperance as a disease, sent free. Father Mathew Temperance and Manufacturing Co., 36 Bond St., New York.

PIANOS AND ORGANS FACTORY

Reduction to close out present stock of 200 New and Second-hand Instruments of first-class makers, fully warranted, and at prices that DEFY COMPETITION, for cash or installment. AGENTS WANTED FOR "WATERS' SUPERIOR BILL ORGANS and PIANOS." Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 East 14th St., N. Y. Also General Agents for "SINGER'S" Celebrated ORGANS.

A day to Agents canvassing for the Fire-side Visitor. Terms and outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

25 Fancy Cards, with name, 10c. plain or gold. Agents outfit, 10c. 150 styles. Hull & Co., Hudson, N. Y.

50 Mixed Cards, with name, by mail, 10c. S. E. ARCHER, Troy, N. Y.

25 Chromo Cards, Cupids, Monkeys, Flowers, etc. No two alike, with name, 10c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

Price, TEN CENTS.

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Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving greatest value in proportion to the prices charged. Also, the Religious and Agricultural Journals, very complete lists, and many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers, and much other information which a beginner in advertising would do well to possess. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an infallible cure for RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, BRUISES, SPRAINS, LAMENESS, AND ALL diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, etc.

Before Taking. After Taking.

TRUE PAIN IN THE BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, FATEFUL OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over-indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$

Local Matters.
SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1878.
Friends of The Commercial, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Harrison to send their Printing to this office.
YPSILANTI POST OFFICE.
MAILS ARRIVE.
East—9 and 11:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.
West—11:30 A. M., and 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—6 P. M.
MAILS CLOSE.
East—10:30 A. M., 5 P. M.
West—10:30 A. M., 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—8:15 A. M.

Happy! who, with his simple cheer
Content, seeks not from home to stray;
Whose easy slumbers Hope and Fear
Can never chase away.
Why should we crowd with various schemes
Our span, and distant regions try?
Who leaves his country, vainly dreams
He from himself can fly.
The warrior on his fiery steed,
Or brass-beaked ship, too sure will find,
Care can in swiftness far exceed
The stag, or rapid wind.
Thought for the morrow, sons of mirth
Dissear. Mischance with smiles to meet,
Will blunt its sting: for bliss on earth
Was never found complete.
—Horace, Ode XVI Book II.

A REMOVAL.—Doubtless the ladies have discovered already that Mrs. O. A. Dennis has moved her millinery establishment from the depot to the Carr block opposite the Post Office. Mrs. Dennis will, before long, invite the ladies to an opening, and until then she will be at home to all customers.

CHINA AND THE CHINESE.—The Mission Circle have secured the services of Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, of Detroit, who will lecture at the Presbyterian church, on Wednesday evening next, subject "China and the Chinese." Dr. Pierson is known in this city as an interesting lecturer, and his lecture will be illustrated by a large collection of Chinese curiosities. Admission, ten cents.

ON THE EVE OF ELECTION.—As for years has been the custom, Light Guard Hall will be occupied on the evening before election by ex-Gov. John J. Bagley and Mr. S. M. Cutcheon, who will speak on political and financial topics. This will be the best chance to hear what Republicanism really is, and every one who attends the meeting, be he Republican, Democrat, Greenbacker, or Prohibitionist, will be the better qualified to vote, next day.

AN ACCIDENT.—While Mr. James McCoy was trying to get an impression of his new lithograph of the Normal School building, the uneven pressure broke the stone on which the lithograph had been etched. This will necessitate a delay of about four weeks, which time, it is thought, will be sufficient to produce a new lithograph. The Normal students will have to wait a little longer, but when the pictures are ready no one will be disappointed. The workmanship is the very best, and no pains or expense will be spared in printing.

A TRIBUTE.—The Ladies' Hospital Association, appreciating the labors of Mrs. Gerry in caring for the sick and poor of this city, have erected over her grave a handsome marble slab. The stone, of gothic style, and standing about four feet high, was prepared by Messrs. Batchelder & Co., at a cost of eighty dollars. It bears the following inscription, written by Mrs. F. S. Finley:

RUTH A. GERRY, M. D.,
DIED
DEC. 8th, 1876,
AGED
48 YEARS.
"She hath been a succor of many."
ROMANS, 16 c. and 9th v.
ERECTED BY THE "LADIES' HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION," OF WHICH HERSELF
WAS FOUNDER.

THE CONCERT.—The Mendelssohn Quintette Club, gave their concert, on Tuesday evening last, to a reprehensibly thin house. It would seem that, having heard this organization before, all admirers of the high-quality in music would go to hear the Club once a year as long as they chose to include Ypsilanti (a professedly musical place) in their tour. If by insufficient houses we lose the better class of entertainments we have no one but ourselves to thank for it. The Club gave a fine and discriminatingly arranged programme, with their usual elegance and taste. Mrs. Knowles, the vocalist, who has a pure, flexible and well cultured voice, sang two songs very delightfully, though suffering from indisposition. Vocal music is always more pleasing to the generality of people, so we trust that Mr. Whitney's coming concert may be better attended and by a more sympathetic audience.

IMPORTANT NEWS FOR FARMERS.—The dairy interests of Washtenaw, already very large, are every year becoming more and more important. Consequently any important advance in the history of butter-making must be of absorbing interest to the farmers of the county. Now the good butter maker knows how important are a steady temperature, and a place for raising the cream. Milk must be kept free from all odors, dust, etc.,—a very hard thing when it is in open pans. Again, the long process of skimming, the cost of fuel in winter and ice in summer, the expense of a large number of pans, the bother of repeated washings—these things have come to be the bane of many a good house-wife's existence, and labor-saving machinery will be hailed with delight by butter-makers. The Cooley system of raising cream in cans submerged in water, and of drawing the milk out from under the cream instead of the reverse, is an invention destined to work a decided change in

the manufacture of butter. By using this process farmers who had been selling their butter for ten and eleven cents a pound, found that now they had an article which could command twenty cents a pound, and that, too, with a vastly less expenditure of time and money. Mr. T. S. Finley saw one of the Cooley Creamers at the State Fair, and now he has one in successful operation. He will give information on the subject to any who may desire it.

WINTER PLANTS.—Mr. Laible's greenhouses are full and bright with the fall gathering of plants and flowers, the quantity and variety being such that not even the most exacting flower lover can fail to be satisfied and delighted. The front greenhouse is devoted chiefly to leaf plants and has quantities of ferns and palms for decorating the house or the stage, or to give the coveted tropical air to window gardens. One small leaf plant, the Pepperonia, is of a deep green color with irregular patches or lines of white. A fern, the *Brachia Filamentosa*, has leaflets which are shaped and spread apart like the sticks of a fan, and are covered with fine white threads. Another plant, and perhaps the most curious, has leaves of a pale greenish white, with another plant in each leaf, a green stem and leaves; another of the same species having a fern upon each leaf. Then there is the bright Japanese current for ornament in baskets or elsewhere, the well known Lycopodium moss, and also for hanging baskets, the artillery plant and the climbing abutilon. The Sedum is also pretty for such use, having a delicate clustered pink flower. There are the usual varieties of begonia, and a new pinnae leaved coleus. In the second greenhouse the flowers greet one's eye, Heliotrope, carnations, roses. Elsewhere are a beautiful Lamarque rose tree fourteen years old, and English violets already budded. Flowers from this greenhouse go in quantities to Ann Arbor, to Detroit, Saline, Manchester and various other towns, and certain it is that for rare and beautiful flowers arranged with taste and skill Ypsilantians have not far to go.

LOCAL AND BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Croaking is not confined to the Frog Ponds. At this season almost everybody is hoarse. The bleating of distressed lungs is heard everywhere. Why is this, when *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar* will cure any cough, cold or hoarseness in 48 hours? Sold by all druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

USE CAUTION.—In calling for that excellent medicine, the Great English Cough Remedy, be sure you get no other palmed off on you.

—Three or four doses of Great English Cough Remedy is warranted to relieve the worst case of sore throat you can produce. Sold by H. Van Tuyl.

—"It seems as if I should cough my head off" is sometimes the impatient exclamation of a sufferer from a severe Cough, mediate and the cure certain. Sold by all druggists. "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Seal of North Carolina,' at the same price?"

THIRTY YEARS A SUFFERER.—Gentlemen: For more than thirty years I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia and piles. I have been frequently under medical treatment, and have tried various preparations which have been recommended to me, but received no permanent relief. In January last I commenced taking the PRUVIAN SYRUP and after taking three bottles of it I became perfectly cured of the dyspepsia and piles; and my general health is now all that I can desire it to be. Milton Daggett, No. 12 Essex St. Boston.

Mr. M. Daggett has been for many years a well-known and highly respected member of the Bromfield Street Methodist Episcopal Church in this city, and an active member of the official board of that church. L. R. Thayer, Pastor of the Church. Sold by all druggists.

WE CHALLENGE THE WORLD.

When we say we believe, we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in as much as it will cure a common or chronic cough in one-half the time, and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure where they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child and we guarantee what we say. Price 10cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Fred F. Ingram.

A REMARKABLE FACT.

It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds settled on the breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America. 733alt

DIED.

NEAT. In this city, Oct. 16th, 1878, GILBERT BURNARD, son of Geo. A. and Maggie R. Neat, aged one year and nine months and sixteen days.

SWEET APPLES wanted on subscription. Apply at this office.

NOTICE.—Left in the yard of W. H. Hawkins near Henderson & Sweet's planing mill, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 23rd, a large package containing Books and Papers belonging to L. P. Rowland. Any person who may have found and removed the same will be suitably rewarded by returning them to L. P. Rowland, corner of Congress and Summit Sts., or to C. W. Mansfield's Grocery, Post Office block, Ypsilanti, Mich., Oct. 26, 1878.

DAY BOARDERS can be nicely accommodated at J. P. Dickinson's residence No. 25 River St., ten minutes walk from P. O. 763-766

NEW BARBER SHOP.—On Ninde street, near Neat's Grocery Store. Shaving 5cts. Hair Cutting 15cts. ELIAS COOLEY. 763-764

BUILDINGS MOVED.—F. W. Cleveland is now prepared to move and raise buildings or to let tools for moving and raising. Work done at lowest rates. East Cor. Pearl and Hamilton Sts. 761-765

HOLD ON! You are hereby notified that I have the largest and best line of Fine cut and Plug Tobacco in town. A. GUILD.

7C.—GLOSS STARCH at 7cts per lb. at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

AN ADMITTED FACT, that Guild has the best 50 cent Tobacco in the city. Try it before you buy any other. No. 9 Huron St.

20C.—GOOD RIO COFFEE at 20cts per lb., at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

THE BEST 5 and 10 cent Cigars at GUILD'S.

25C.—GOOD BAKING POWDER at 25cts per lb. at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

THAT HEALTH PIPE, only ten cents at GUILD'S.

50C.—The best 50ct Japan Tea in the market, at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

A NOBBY LINE of new styles Pipes from 3 to 10 cents at GUILD'S.

\$10,000 Worth of Glassware &c., given away with Tea and Coffee at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

SMOKERS' ARTICLES of all kinds at A. GUILD'S.

35C.—BEST O. G. Java at 35cts, at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

10C.—COCOA SHELLS at 10cts per lb. at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

25C.—BEST RIO COFFEE at 25cts per lb., at the Gift Tea Store, opp. P. O.

POSITIVE RESULTS. There are numerous remedies that cure sometimes and become trusted as useful, but none have proved so effectual—cured so many and such remarkable cases—as Dr. Ayer's medicines.

The Cherry Pectoral has restored great numbers of patients who were believed to be hopelessly affected with consumption.

Ague Cure breaks up chills and fever quickly and surely.

Ayer's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla eradicates scrofula and impurities of the blood, cleanses the system and restores it to vigorous health or expels or cures.

Ayer's Pills and their effects are too well known everywhere to require any commendation from us here.—Scranton (Pa.) Times.

Local and Special Notices.

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,
Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M.

HOP YEAST.
A superior article of Hop Yeast can still be found at No. 25 Ellis street. MRS. E. C. HAWKINS.

THAT "THAT GOOSE"
May wave long on Huron St. I respectfully invite my friends to pass not to the right or left, but bring their dress and business suits to me and I will cut and make them up neatly and with dispatch. 744-ly RICHARD MILLER, Ypsilanti.

WATCH, CLOCK, and JEWELRY REPAIRER and CLEANER.
Satisfaction guaranteed. At A. H. Haskin's bakery, at the Depot. JOHN BIDDLE. 729

THAT IS SO. WHAT!
E. Elliott Cleans and Repairs Clothes better than any one in town. Why just look at these clothes of mine, they look as good as new. Just look in his shop and see for yourself. Bring along those faded garments and have them dyed and made equal to new clothes and save money. E. ELLIOTT, Opp. Fireman's Hall, Huron St.

ADVANCE IN ART.
Mrs. J. H. Parsons having secured the services of Mr. G. W. Wood, is refitting her gallery with new instruments, backgrounds, etc. She desires the patronage of all those who wish satisfactory photographs. She now makes the finest pictures ever made in this city. Large work will be made a specialty, also Children's pictures. Call and see specimens. 729

W. WHITLEY,
Corner Cross and Huron Sts., is the place to get your tailoring, cutting, or making up to order done. Also repairing and cleaning. Satisfaction guaranteed. 714-765

THE PIONEER DRUG STORE.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS.

Everything in the Drug line I will sell at the **VERY LOWEST** Cash figures.

PRESCRIPTIONS
Filled, with accuracy, at all times, day and night.

Finest Brand of CIGARS.

FRED F. INGRAM,
Opp. Depot.

717

FIAT MONEY!
NATIONAL BANK NOTES!
SILVER & GOLD!

Can be invested at
FRANK SMITH'S
—EMPORIUM—

At a profit of from
50 TO 100 PER CENT.!

This being the best time in the year to paper your houses, and

Paper Hangings

Being Cheaper than ever before known in the history of the

YANKEE NATION,

A little time might be well spent in looking over the stock at the EMPORIUM. A large lot of

NEW PAPERS!

Just arriving! You will save time and money by opening your want book first at the

EMPORIUM!

You will be surprised to see how near you will come to supplying every want there, and at the small amount of money it takes to do it!

—O—
PRESCRIPTIONS!

Filled with the utmost care, and no fancy prices thereon!

—CALL AT THE—
"EMPORIUM!"

1842. 1878.

FRESH ARRIVAL
Of a large stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

AT SAMSON'S.

Direct from New York—bought very low for cash and will be sold regardless of all former prices.

'INCREASE THE SPEED & REDUCE THE FARE.'

A bushel of Hair Brushes at 15cts each—take your choice—former price 25cts, at **SAMSON'S.**

500 nicely bound New Testaments at 5cts each, at **SAMSON'S.**

Nicely bound, finely illustrated Dictionaries, at 20cts each—old price 50 cents—at **SAMSON'S.**

LADIES, you will find English Hair Pins in papers at 2cts a paper, at **SAMSON'S.**

A large stock of new Wall Paper and Window Papers and Cloth Shades and Oil Cloths—prices way down—just coming to hand at **SAMSON'S.**

A line of beautiful Bird Cages just opened, from 50cts to \$5, at **SAMSON'S.**

The most beautiful assortment of Scrap Pictures, Fancy Papers and Paper Boxes ever seen in Ypsilanti, now opening at **SAMSON'S.**

Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Blank Books at greatly reduced prices, at **SAMSON'S.**

Drugs and Medicines fresh and pure—selected with great care—just received at **SAMSON'S.**

French Window Glass, a new stock bought direct of the Importers, at **SAMSON'S.**

Artists Tube Colors in Oil, Canvas and Brushes, also Sheet Wax, beautiful colors, Moulds for using it, etc., Artificial Leaves, Wire and Stamens, at **SAMSON'S.**

POCKET KNIVES.—A splendid assortment of Pocket Cutlery, bought 25 per cent. less than ever before; a good 5 bladed Knife for 75cts, at **SAMSON'S.**

Red Cedar Pails to take the place of those formerly made by my father, just received at

SAMSON'S.

GO TO
A. A. BEDELL'S

Detroit Boot and Shoe Store
FOR A

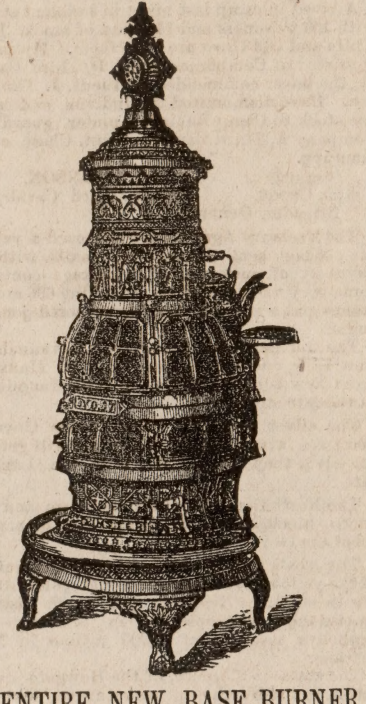
First-class Boot or Shoe
Or Anything in the
Gent's Furnishing Goods Line.

DON'T BE DECEIVED, and throw away your money by buying SHODDY Goods, when you can secure a first-class article for LESS money.

Give me a call and be Convinced.

CROSS Street, opposite DEPOT.
A. A. Bedell.
February 2d, 1878. 719

GET THE BEST
THE
WESTMINSTER!



AN ENTIRE NEW BASE BURNER
FOR 1878.

A FULL LINE OF
COTTAGE
—AND—
HEATING STOVES!

Direct from New York—bought very low for cash and will be sold regardless of all former prices.

'INCREASE THE SPEED & REDUCE THE FARE.'

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SAMSON'S.

THE FAVORITE
IS THE BEST
COOK STOVE

In the world,
FOR SALE AT SAMPSON'S.

A good assortment of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE.

—THE—
WELCOME
CLOTHES WRINGER.

Powder, Shot, Caps, etc., etc. Stoves Blacked and set up at short notice, at

J. H. Sampson's,
No. 17 HURON ST.,
YPSILANTI, MICH.

719

—THE—
YPSILANTI GREENHOUSES
OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS,
—FOR—

Inspection of Visitors.
We keep for sale constantly, a fine collection of Plants, the best Old and New Varieties. We furnish

CUT FLOWERS TO ORDER
Suitable for

WEDDINGS, FUNERALS, ENTERTAINMENTS ETC.,
Also

Boquets and Designs in Flower Work Made to Order.

Plants Loaned for decorating Houses and Churches at a small cost. Floral Designs, in Natural Flowers Embalmed, and appropriately Framed,

AT A MODERATE COST.
All orders through Post Office, or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered to all parts of the city. Greenhouses adjoining Post Office on Pearl St. Ypsilanti, Mich.

EUGENE LAIBLE,
Proprietor.
762

New Carpets

JUST ARRIVED
AT

H. P. GLOVER'S.
Aug. 24th, 1878.

SOMETHING
NEW!

C. H. Fargo & co's
Box Tip Shoes.

C. H. Fargo & Co's
Box Tip Shoes.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

The Grand Rapids Board of Trade has begun business.

Wages in the lumber woods in Cheboygan county rate about \$16 per month and board.

Whole carloads of hunters are going north through Grand Rapids and Bay City with camping materials, dogs, etc. Deer will soon be a thing of the past.

Chaucey Jones and Eldridge Morey, of Trowbridge, Allegan Co., were pulling stumps with a machine in the town of Cheshire, and while under a large stump, clearing it of dirt, the chain broke and let the stump fall on the men, killing Jones instantly, and breaking the legs of Morey, who is in a critical condition.

Fires: At Bay City, Lamont's planing mill lost \$1,000 and no insurance. Thos. Flynn's barn at Flint; loss \$7,000 without insurance. The residence of Jerome Ohler, at Grandville; loss, \$1,200, no insurance.

An attempt is being made to organize a company to construct a line of railroad from Grand Haven to Toledo, via Marshall and Battle Creek.

The Supervisors of Calhoun Co. reduced salaries as follows: County Treasurer to \$1,000. It was formerly \$1,200. County Clerk to \$600. It was formerly \$1,100. Prosecuting Attorney to \$900. It was formerly \$1,200.

Prof. Jas. C. Watson, of Ann Arbor has accepted the proposition of the regents of the Wisconsin University and will take charge of the chair of astronomy in that institution immediately. Prof. Watson has also been elected director of the Washburn Observatory, which will be one of the best equipped observatories in the country.

McMahon, the California wrestler, easily won a victory over Robert Wright, of Detroit, winning in two straight falls.

The Silver Islet Mining Company has shipped to New York, 75 barrels—35 tons—of silver ore, valued at \$100,000. This was only one week's work of the mine.

It takes in the neighborhood of seven tons of straw to fill the straw sacks for the bedding of the convicts at the State prison.

3,000 barrels of apples have been shipped from Grand Rapids to England.

The Grand Jury of Wayne Co. is after the abortionists of Detroit and is bringing a number of them to justice.

Benjamin Rogers, of Vienna, was returning home from Flint late Friday night, when he was waylaid by two men, who robbed him of a watch and a pocketbook containing about \$90 in money and some valuable papers.

Burglars broke into the safe of Roberts, Thorpe & Co., of Three Rivers, Friday night, ransacked the office and secured \$25. There is no clue to the offenders.

It has cost \$1,065 thus far to prosecute the Adrian grain cases and no convictions yet; but the Adrian Times seems to think it cheap enough if it saves 20,000 bushels of grain per year to the farmers of Lenawee county.

The people of the north woods are muttering vengeance on the hunters who take dogs along with them. They insinuate that dog pelts are worth more than deer skins.

Some boys hunting near St. Joseph, a few days since, shot at what they supposed to be a muskrat in the bushes but which proved to be a man named Kirk, of Kalamazoo, who had been camping there for some time. He received the whole charge of shot in his right leg. He was subsequently taken to the poorhouse.

The Clinton County Grange, at its recent session, declared in favor of prohibiting the appeal of any case to the Circuit Court from a justice court where the judgment obtained is not more than \$100, providing in the same enactment for a new trial before another justice and another jury, or by arbitration in case the defeated party shall appeal from a first verdict or decision, and providing that such second trial be final.

The people of this State living away from railroad centers from hurtful discriminations against them, compelling them to pay out of all proportion for transportation services performed, to allow railroads to make up deficiencies caused by reckless and ruinous competition at competitive points on their line. Also in favor of legislation protecting encumbered real estate from paying an undue proportion of taxes as compared with personal property.

Sheriff Gates of Kalamazoo, has arrested Edward Preston the burglar who escaped from the Ionia prison, October 21. He was sent from Detroit to Kalamazoo, April 1, 1877, for four years, and transferred to Ionia.

Apples are being taken from St. Joseph by the steamboat load, 1,500 and 2,000 barrels at a trip.

Fred. Leader, of White Pigeon, has been convicted of selling liquor to a minor and assessed \$60.

Mr. George Parmelee has raised nearly 2,000 bushels of apples this year on his farm near Traverse City.

Large numbers of men are going into the woods in Westport county. Wages run from \$16 to \$20 per month.

Snow all around Saturday and Sunday, in the northern part of the State, and in the western as far east as Calhoun county.

Postmasters appointed—Abronia, Allegan county, Asa Ross; Edmore, Montcalm county, Lauren Merriam; Elsie, Clinton county, Elijah W. Cobb; McDonald, Van Buren county, Osmer Letson; Jackson, Allegan county, Wallace M. Hall; Sandstone, Jackson county, Mrs. Clarissa R. Young; Weare, Oceana county, Alanson G. Hyatt.

The complainants in the patent farm-gate cases in the United States Court have been ordered to file security for costs.

Another big lumber cutting establishment is to be built at Tawas City.

The voting on a water works proposition at Niles resulted in 374 ayes and 40 nays.

GENERAL NEWS.

A gale of wind from the Gulf of Mexico swept the Atlantic coast doing great damage. At Philadelphia over forty churches were damaged, many of them having their spires blown down. The tide was the highest known for 27 years. A number of fatal casualties are reported. The damage can not be estimated.

Decatur and Edwards counties in the Sappa Valley, Kansas, recently raided by Cheyenne Indians, have been devastated by prairie fires, and nearly everything not destroyed by the Indians has been consumed. Several persons are said to have perished in the flames.

Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas advices indicate that prairie fires have been raging in each of those States, destroying grain, bridges, barns, fences and other property. The prairie fires, most destructive 20 miles south of Sioux City, in Iowa, along the North Platte, the Niobrara and South Platte Rivers in Western Nebraska, and in Rush, Ness, Ellis, Trego, Wallace, Decatur, Graham and Rooks counties in Kansas. Many persons perished in the flames. The fires in some cases are supposed to have been lighted by the Cheyennes.

Learned, proprietor of Learned Hotel, Cook-shire, Quebec, was shot dead by a tramp, to whom he refused whiskey.

The late storm which came up from the tropics and swept the Atlantic coast did immense damage.

Capt. Barker, of the steamer Express, which left Baltimore for Washington, reports that his vessel foundered in the gale at the mouth of the Potomac and the passengers and crew are probably lost. The captain was rescued while drifting with fragments of the boat. He says the sea was running at a great height, every wave washing the boat from stem to stern. Shortly after 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, there came a terrific crash and the steamer and crew had hardly time to realize what had occurred before a wave tore the saloon deck like so much paper work, and the vessel was in a few moments swept to sea and with it nearly all on board. Previous to this storm was to head her for shore. The storm was so furious the rolling of the boat prevented the engines from

working fast enough to keep steering way on her. It was deemed advisable to let her anchor, but the cables parted as soon as she broached to, and the steamer went adrift, no longer manageable. All on board had secured life preservers. Some officers tried to save the boats, but they were washed away and broken up. A moment after the upper deck had been carried away the hull rolled over and sunk bottom upward. The Express had a crew of 21 all told, and as far as known eight passengers. It is supposed that fully 20 lives were lost.

The steamer Massachusetts is ashore, disabled, at Dunn Point. All on board are well. The steamer Louisa is ashore on the Middle Ground. The steamer Ida and 23 schooners are ashore near the Massachusetts.

The American ship A. S. Davis, of Searsport, Me., Capt. Ira W. Ford, ran ashore at 2 o'clock on the 23d, eight miles south of the station. The vessel and cargo are a total loss. The crew, consisting of 19 men, are all lost with one exception.

At Philadelphia 384 dwellings and stores were unroofed and otherwise injured and several completely demolished. In addition to these there were injured 31 churches, 23 schools, 35 factories and warehouses, 5 hotels, 2 elevators, and 60 other large buildings, such as depots, ferry-houses, mill and railroad offices. The fatal accidents were six, and those seriously injured number 13. In the southern part of the city known as "The Neck" the Delaware and Chesapeake banks for a distance of one mile from the usual course and level of the river were taken from the second stories of their houses in boats sent out from the navy yard. Only one man was drowned in this section, and 10 or 11 wooden bridges were swept away. The well-known landmark, the large ship-house at League Island navy yard, was leveled to the ground.

It is impossible at present to estimate the loss in money, as it is distributed in various amounts between hundreds of owners, but it is generally estimated at \$2,000,000, the following being amongst the heaviest losers: Christ's consistory, Methodist Church, Germantown, \$400,000; Pennsylvania railroad, \$200,000; West Philadelphia, \$320,000; bridge at the falls of the Schuylkill, \$300,000; First Baptist Church, \$35,000; Schoemaker's piano factory, \$15,000; to \$20,000; Jones & Sons knitting mills, \$20,000; Walnut Presbyterian Church, \$25,000. The following dispatch has been received at military headquarters:

CAMP OF THIRD CAVALRY, CHARDON CREEK, Ohio, October 24, 1878.

Arrived in camp last night in a violent storm with 150 prisoners and 140 head of stock. Dull Knife and Old Crow were with them. My party consisted of Companies B and D, Third Cavalry, the latter commanded by Lieut. J. Thompson. Have dismounted the Indians and sent the stock to Camp Robinson under guard of Company A, Third Cavalry, Lieut. Chase commanding.

(Signed) JOHNSON, Grand Quorum, Captain, Third Cavalry, Brigadier General.

The Treasury Agents have captured a valuable package sent through the mails without payment of customs. The package contains some very valuable jewels, including 696 moonstones and a very valuable semi-precious gem of India.

The steamer Gen. Barnes, from Savannah to New York, and the steamer City of Houston from New York to Galveston, both foundered in the late storm.

The silver proposals made to the Government are favorable, and the mints will get all the silver they want at less than the London rate.

The North Carolina illicit distillers and tobacco blockaders are asking for clemency from the Government.

The frosts have so tended to the mitigation of the yellow fever that the relief committees are disbanding. There is yet much distress among the poor people, and in one day the Freedboys issued over 40,000 rations in New Orleans.

The steamer Florence, of the Howgate expedition to the North Sea, has returned, and reports discouraging experiences. The coldest weather experienced was 53 deg. below zero.

Some 400 persons in North Carolina, indicted for illicit distilling, will be allowed to plead guilty and sentence will be suspended during good behavior.

Between 6 and 9 o'clock Sunday morning masked burglars entered the Manhattan Savings Bank building, corner of Broadway and Bleeker streets, New York, and after handcuffing the janitor, made him under threats of instant death, reveal the combination of the safe to the burglar and deliver up the keys of the bank. They rifled the vault and presumably a large amount of money, as 20 tin boxes known to have contained bills were found on the floor quite empty.

The building is a six-story one, the bank occupying the ground floor, with entrances on Broadway and Bleeker streets. Wendell Kohlman keeps a barber shop in the second floor, and the janitor lives on the second floor. The barber opened his shop at 6:35 o'clock. He says there was nothing unusual in the bank at that time. At 9:20 o'clock the head of the basement stairs of the janitor, Louis Wertz, white with fright and excitement, with his hands handcuffed tightly and the key of the bank clutched between them. He was only half dressed and gasped: "Thieves! Robbers! Come and see!" The barber accompanied him to the bank and saw the doors of the great vault wide open and the floor littered with tin boxes, all emptied of their contents. Burglars tools were scattered in every direction. The barber notified the police and superintendent Walling, inspector Dick, Capt. Watson and Capt. Kieley were soon on the scene. The doors, windows, and all means of access from without were found intact, and it was evident the thieves had entered by means of keys.

Dan Kieley, night watchman, said he left his post at 6 o'clock A. M. and aroused the janitor, as was his custom, and left the building, locking the hall door after him. He left the corner at 6:10 A. M. and then everything was quiet. A lithographer who does business on the upper floor says that at 6 o'clock he arrived at the building and found the entrance open and wondered at the carelessness of the watchman. He passed up stairs and met no one and heard no noise or disturbance. The janitor, Wertz, created an unfavorable impression on cross-examination. He said that at 6:10, while he was dressing, seven masked men suddenly rushed into his room and handcuffed him. His mother-in-law, an old lady, who was present, screamed, when the burglars drew pistols and threatened instant death to any one who made a noise. They then carried him into an adjoining room and forced him to deliver up the keys of the street doors. With these four of the party went down stairs, leaving three on guard in his room. Three hours passed and Wertz heard a clock strike 9. Just then one of the men from down stairs returned, and after a whispered consultation all left. Wertz regained his courage he went down to the barber shop as described. Wertz admitted to Superintendent Walling that he had given the combination unlocking the doors of the vault to the robbers. He gave it under threats of instant death.

The following is the bank officer's statement: The Manhattan savings institution was, on the morning of Sunday, 27th day of October, 1878, robbed of securities to the amount of \$2,717,700, of which \$2,505,700 were registered in the name of the institution and are not negotiable, and \$168,000 are made payable to it; and \$73,000 are in coupon bonds, and \$11,000 in cash. For the purpose of preventing loss to depositors it is deemed advisable that no payments be made without 60 days' notice, as provided by the by-laws of the institution.

The surplus of the bank is more than sufficient to cover any probable loss that may be sustained by reason of the robbery.

Ethridge, the St. Paul representative of the N. Y. Loan and Trust Co., used \$35,000 in ex-Milwaukee.

Cold weather and a general abatement of the plague is reported at the South.

The Secretary of the Treasury has determined to advertise for proposals for furnishing the paper upon which to print United States notes, national bank notes, and other securities of the Government.

The London Times, admitting that the time has come when some step must be taken in the matter of the non-execution of the treaty of Berlin, thinks a collective representation of the powers will be the most effective, and believes France, Austria and Germany will not hesitate to unite with England in protecting the provisions of the treaty.

About 60 per cent. of the looms and spindles in the Lancashire and Cheshire cotton districts have stopped or are working on short time.

Lord Beaconsfield is reported very ill.

Intelligence has been received from Whydah, west coast of Africa, September 15, that the Portuguese commandant and several soldiers are held captive by the King of Dahomay, who makes them parade before him daily. The King has recommended the custom of human sacrifices. Five hundred persons have been slaughtered in one month.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Bombay Gazette states that the advance upon Calcutta will be postponed till next year, to more effectively coerce the Amerer than by a direct demand. The Gazette publishes a letter from Thall which states that it is believed that the Amerer intends to defend Ali Musjid, Jellalabad and Cabul, but not Candahar. The writer also states that the Amerer is doubtless receiving aid from Russia. Foe is raging among the British troops.

It is reported that there is a further deficiency of £200,000 in the assets of the Glasgow Bank discovered. Matthew Buchanan & Co., merchants of Glasgow, have failed. Liabilities, £1,250,000. The Drumeller Co. failed. Assets, £280,000. Asp. Berger & Co., a large timber commission house, Stockholm, has gone bankrupt.

A correspondent says if the latest news is true, affairs near Constantinople are more and more assuming the same semi-hostile phases as before the meeting of the Berlin Congress. The Turkish troops have been moved into positions vacated by the Russians, and the earthworks are being repaired and armed before Constantinople and Gallipoli. The Turks are arranging to increase their forces, and are summing half-pay officers to active duty.

A Berlin dispatch says the return of the Russians toward Constantinople was only commenced after the Porte had rejected the draft of the new treaty demanded by Russia.

A call for \$3,000 per share will be made on the shareholders of the City of Glasgow Bank immediately. It has been discovered since the report of the examiners that foreign correspondents had used open credits to the extent of £83,000, most of which will be lost. Steps are being taken to organize a relief fund for the City of Glasgow Bank.

The iron masters in the north of England have decided to reduce wages 5 per cent. on November 30.

A call has been made upon the shareholders of the Bank of Glasgow for £500 per share. It is thought an additional £100 will be called for.

An attempt has been made to assassinate Alfonso, King of Spain.

Juan Moncasi, who attempted to shoot King Alfonso, was arraigned. When asked, "What was your object in leaving your home on the Mediterranean and coming to the capital?" he replied defiantly, "I came here to kill the King. Moncasi declared that a foreign power is operating with the Salvoic committees at Sofia and aiming at the establishment of a new independent State. In another address to Prince Labanoff, the Russian ambassador at Constantinople, the Porte charges Russia with conviction of the safe to the burglar and deliver up the keys of the bank. They rifled the vault and presumably a large amount of money, as 20 tin boxes known to have contained bills were found on the floor quite empty.

The British Minister energetically insists upon the execution of the convention between the Porte and England abolishing the sales and importation of slaves. Layard demands the freedom of the slaves who recently took refuge at the British Consulate.

Baker Pasha has undertaken to complete the fortifications of the city within ten months. The Sultan has ordered Osman Pasha and the Ministers of War to give him the most ample assistance.

The Official Gazette announces that in pursuance of the provisions of the Socialist law an association has been closed in Baden, two in Saxony, four in Westphalia and five in Saxony. The publication of one Socialist newspaper has been prohibited in Mecklenburg, one in Baden and two in Saxony.

In a circular to the signatory powers in regard to the new rebellion south of the Balkans, the Porte describes the condition of the Muslims in Bulgaria and Roumelia as intolerable, and declares that a foreign power is operating with the Salvoic committees at Sofia and aiming at the establishment of a new independent State. In another address to Prince Labanoff, the Russian ambassador at Constantinople, the Porte charges Russia with conviction of the safe to the burglar and deliver up the keys of the bank. They rifled the vault and presumably a large amount of money, as 20 tin boxes known to have contained bills were found on the floor quite empty.

The Porte has asked Prince Labanoff to explain the return of the Russian troops to the positions recently evacuated by them, and also the refusal to reinstate Turkish authorities in the district between Thesalonica and Adrianople. Sixty thousand Russians have entered Roumelia by way of Bourgas.

A dispatch from Vienna says that England has confidentially directed the attention of Austria to the serious aspect of affairs in Turkey, but has not yet made any direct attempt to bring about common action by the powers, although she has brought forward the matter individually at St. Petersburg.

Young Men of Michigan.

At the late session of the Young Men's Christian Association, held at Lansing, Mr. Van Tuyl read a paper which gave interesting statistics and information of young men of the State. We have in Michigan young men from 15 to 17 years of age..... 45,380 18 to 19 years of age..... 29,934 20 to 21 years of age..... 15,665 21 to 22 years of age..... 12,322 22 to 23 years of age..... 66,122 30 to 34 years of age..... 54,015

Total..... 270,458 Of the male population of the State 296,290 or 37 per cent. are under 15 years of age; 215,400, or 28 per cent. are over 35 years of age; leaving 275,583, or 35 per cent. in the class all are considering, and when we think for a moment that this class does not include any of the infants of either first or second childhood we will see that the 35 per cent. does not sufficiently express their importance.

Compared with our neighboring States, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan has the largest proportion of foreign population.

They are engaged in

	Young men
Agricultural pursuits.....	108,137
Professions.....	6,468
Laborers, servants.....	29,638
Government employees, etc.....	11,455
Trades salesmen and accountants.....	47,080
Manufacturing.....	6,794
Transportation.....	6,794

Total..... 270,458 Of the young men not included in the list of occupations, 2,679 are in colleges, 11,000 in studying outside of schools and colleges and 40,000 young men are communicants in our churches.

There were 2,623 young men arrested and sent to the Detroit House of Correction last year, or 75 per cent. of all the males arrested; 15 per cent. of them could neither read nor write.

Sixty-five per cent. of the inmates of the State Prison were, in 1875, young men. Of the criminal record the great cause was intemperance. The field of the work of the association is wider than ever before, and it remains with the association to determine in a great measure what the future of the State shall be.

Betting on Election.

There should be no betting on election. Section 2, of act No. 175, of the Session Laws of 1877, reads as follows:

"Any person who shall wager any property, money or thing not exceeding \$100 in value, or shall become the customer or depository of any money, property, or thing of value, staked, wagered or pledged, upon the result of any political nomination, appointment, or election, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof, be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not more than three months or by fine not exceeding \$100, or by both such fine and imprisonment."

Transportation.

The influence of railroads on production and on the condition and distribution of labor is exerted in so many ways that it can scarcely be estimated. Some idea of it may be gathered from the following facts: The Boston and Albany Railroad in 1876 transported between Boston and Albany, a distance of two hundred and one miles, eight hundred and thirty-three thousand tons of through freight and seven hundred and eighty thousand tons of way freight, being the equivalent of fifteen hundred and eight thousand tons carried over the whole road. To transport the same amount of freight on common roads (upon the basis of a horse of average power being able to move one ton fifteen miles a day, three hundred days in a year) would require (in round numbers) sixty-seven thousand horses, and eleven thousand men to groom and drive them. When we consider what a drain such a number of horses and such an army of men would be upon subsistence, and that the above figures apply only to the freighting on one road, irrespective of the passenger traffic, we at once see how impossible it would be now to carry on the business of the country without railroads. Were all the railroads in the United States to suspend operation only for a short time, actual famine would occur in many parts of this land of abundance. This is well illustrated by the famine in China, where there is sufficient food, but for the lack of transportation sixteen millions of people are in a famishing condition, and sixty millions are suffering more or less distress. Apart from their greater efficiency and the saving in the cost of transportation which they effect, railroads have many economic advantages. By reason of their rapid locomotion perishable commodities are safely transported, less capital is in transit, less capital is kept idle in superfluous stock, less time is spent in traveling, new markets are opened, and in old markets prices are equalized. Mr. Disraeli gives the following curious example of the saving of time and money to the traveler by increased facility of communication.

"Mr. Robert Weale was twelve years employed as an assistant poor-law commissioner, during which time he traveled in the public service 99,607 miles. Sixty-nine thousand of these miles were traveled by the old conveyance, and thirty thousand by railway. By the old mode the cost of traveling was 1s. 6d. per mile, and by railway it was only 3 1/2 d.; so that virtually the country saved by the new mode of conveyance five sixths of the cost of traveling. But the saving of time was still more remarkable. If the whole distance had been performed by railway it would have occupied one year, thirty weeks, and six days; if the whole had been performed by the superseded method, it would have occupied four years, thirty-nine weeks, and one day. The result is that three years and nine weeks of Mr. Weale's life would have been saved, while the advantage to the public would have been that the whole cost would only have been £1344, instead of £7735. So that this active public servant would have saved three years and a half of his life, and the country £5390 in his traveling expenses alone."

Advanced Minds.

The Roman empire with all its literary finish and profound honoring of sanctity, could give to Epictetus no finer reward than the grade of a slave. England, two centuries back, could not tolerate Bunyan, but consigned the immortal dreamer to the cell of a common prison. What shall I say of Paul, five times beaten with "forty stripes, save one," of Galileo, persecuted even to the edge of the rack, for revealing unto generations the sublimest discovery in natural science ever made by man; of poor Chatterton, the poet, dying on his pallet of straw, with all England rolling in wealth around him; of Goodyear, despised and traduced by his very neighbors, because of a perseverance which finally gave unto the race a creation which enriched the common stock of human comfort. And what shall we say of all that multitude that died at the stake, that fell in battle, that perished in dungeons, that were persecuted for righteousness' sake; of that multitude of choice spirits from Abel down to Christ, and from Christ to our own time, of whom the world was not worthy,—do they not all illustrate the failures that come to the finest individualism of the world, because they were not ready to receive them?—W. H. H. Murray.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—Choice white, 4 50 @ 4 75	
Medium, 4 25 @ 4 35	
Low grades, 2 85 @ 3 25	
Wheat—Extra white, 98 @ 95	
No. 1 white, 91 @ 91	
Amber, 90 @ 90	
Corn—40 @ 42c per bush.	
Oats—23 @ 24.	
Barley—\$1 15 @ 2 25 for state.	
Rye—45 @ 48c per bush.	
Beans—Unpicked, 1 10 @ 1 25 per bush.	
Picked 1 65 @ 1 70.	
Butter—Prime quality, 16 @ 17 Medium 9 @ 15c.	
Cheese—9 @ 11c per lb.	
Eggs—Fresh 16 @ 17c.	
Fresh Fruits—Apples \$ 75 @ 1 35 per bbl	
Pears, 1 50 @ 2 75 per bu.; Grapes 5 @ 7 cts. per lb.	
HAY—\$10 00 @ 11 50 per ton.	
HIDES—Green 5 @ 6c; cured, 7 @ 7c.	
HONEY—14 to 16c.	
POTATOES—45 to 55c. per bush.	
PROVISIONS—Pork Mess \$ 9 25 to 10 00	
Lard, 6 1/2 @ 7 c; smoked hams, 11 to 12c. Shoulders 6 1/2 to 7c; Bacon 8c; extra mess beef \$10 50 per bbl.	
SALT—Saginaw, 95c to \$1 00 per bbl; Onondaga \$ 1 to \$1 00; Syracuse dairy, 50c per bush.	
WOOD—\$3 00 @ 6 00 per cord.	

Detroit Stock Market.

CATTLE—Prices range from \$2.60 to \$3.50 per hundred—the latter price being paid only for the very best stock.
SHEEP—\$3 to \$3.50 per hundred is the ruling price.
HOGS—Are selling at \$2.75 to \$2.85—the heaviest and best fatted bringing the best price.

THE FARM.

Road dust is invaluable to a farmer in the saving of hen manure, while nothing is better for absorbing gases and neutralizing odors from vaults, cesspools, pigsties and the like. Gather up a few barrels before it is too late.

Fowls need charcoal when in confinement; but that from wood is not palatable to them. The best way to furnish it is by charring an ear of corn. The fowls will devour it greedily, and the improved color of their combs will soon show its wholesome effect.

The reason that milk boils more quickly than water is because it is a thicker liquid, and consequently less heat is carried off by evaporation of steam; therefore the heat of the entire mass will rise more rapidly. Again, there is a thin skin which forms upon the top of heated milk, which of course confines the steam, and increases the heat.

A good waterproof cement is made by dissolving five parts of gelatine in hot water, and adding one part of chromate of lime; the cement must be kept in vessels which are well shielded from light.

For killing earth worms in pots, a watering is recommended of ten drops of carbolic acid added to a pint of water.

PROCESS TO REMOVE TREE STUMPS.

A very simple process is employed for freeing woodland newly brought into cultivation from the stumps of trees. A hole about two inches in diameter and eighteen inches in depth is bored in the stump about autumn, filled with a concentrated solution of saltpetre, and closed with a plug. In the spring a pint or so of petroleum is poured into the same hole and set on fire. During the winter the saltpetre solution has penetrated every portion of the stump, so that not only this but also the roots are thoroughly burnt out. The ashes is left in situ and forms a valuable manure.—Western Rural.

Whitewash that will withstand rains can be made with one peck of lime slacked in five gallons of water, in which one pound of rice has been boiled until it is dissolved. The rice-water should be used hot and the mixture covered closely until the lime is slacked; then add one pound of salt. Have the wash heated to boiling when it is applied.—A wash which serves nearly as well as oil paint on wood, brick and stone: Slack one peck of new lime with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in the steam; strain and add a pound of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, one and a half pounds of rice-paste and half a pound of finely ground whiting; add two and a half gallons of hot water; stir well and apply quite hot; half a pound of glue dissolved and stirred in will be a great improvement; mix well and let stand for several days. Or a cheap paint may be produced by mixing fine oil-meal with cold water; then place over a fire and stir until it boils; next reduce to the desired consistency with warm water. Stir in whiting for white paint, or any other color required. This mixture penetrates the wood and does not peel off.

ENGLISH BACON.

In England the preparation of bacon is carried on very extensively and systematically in factories specially constructed and fitted up for the purpose. The plan commonly adopted there is as follows: After being fasted twenty-four hours the pig is taken to the slaughter-house and killed. He is then hung up by the hind legs, singed by means of gaslights, scraped, opened, cleaned by powerful jets of water and dressed. When the carcass has become cool and firm, which is generally the case after about twelve hours, it is ready for bonning or cutting up.

This is done by placing the pig on a strong table, and cutting off the head close to the ears. The fore feet are then removed, and the hind feet, so as to leave a shank to the ham. The carcass is then divided straight along the back, and the shoulder blade taken out. The sides are now ready for salting. Each side is laid singly on the floor of a cold cellar, and dressed with a mixture of saltpetre and salt, four ounces of saltpetre being used for each side, together with a quantity of salt corresponding to the size of the side. Brine is also forced into the flesh by means of a force pump and jet. The next day the sides are piled one above the other, remaining so for four days, when they are turned over and sprinkled with more salt. Thus they remain for twelve days, when they are washed and dried. They are then taken to the smoking-house, where they hang for three days, being continuously smoked during that time with the fumes of burning oak saw dust, thus acquiring the desired color and flavor. The sides, when cold, are ready for market.

BUTTER PACKAGES.

J. Woodworth, of Marengo, Ill., in an essay read before the National Butter, Cheese and Egg Association, said that for packing butter the ash tub has the preference over all others, usually made in three sizes, holding from thirty to sixty pounds. The nine-pound pail is much used in cool weather, being convenient for family use. Preparing the tubs for packing butter, some practice soaking them from twelve to twenty-four hours. This method, has an eye more to the tare than utility. The better way is to scald the tub with boiling water, rinse with cold, then with salt and water in equal parts; filling the sponge with this solution, rub the inside of the tub thoroughly, thus filling all the pores and excluding the woolly taste.

Pack the butter firmly, leaving no unfilled space, until the package is filled; cover with brine. When more than full, with a fine linen or silken cord made tense with both hands, pass it over the top, thus leaving it full and even; cover with a thin cloth. In warm weather the cloth should be cut larger, so as to tuck down a half inch all round, separating

A Warning to Republicans in the "National" Camp.

The Free Press of Wednesday morning observes, doubtless with some truth, that "advices from all portions of the State concur in the cheering news that the Greenback movement is abandoning that organization, and are fast returning to the Democratic fold." Doubtless, we repeat, there is some truth in this statement. Unquestionably the "National" organization has been largely encouraged by the Democrats in all the counties of the State in order to get as many Republicans as possible to join the "Nationals," with the understanding that at the last moment, just before election, the Democrats in the "National" camp would quietly slip out, go back to their own party, and vote for the Democratic candidates, leaving the Republican Greenbackers to throw away their votes on the "National" ticket. To be certain and considerable extent this has been the Democratic game all along. The announcement by the Free Press that the last move in the game is now being successfully played and that the pretended "Nationals" who were only Democrats in disguise are now rejecting the Democratic party in "all portions of the State," and in large numbers, is a warning which ought not to be wasted. Those Republicans who have been deceived into joining the "Nationals" should be made to hear, understand, and heed this warning; and during the brief remainder of the campaign, faithful Republicans cannot do better work than directing the attention of Republicans who have been and are being deceived by the "National" movement to this little game of the Democrats in the "National" camp.

With this plot now unfolding in its last stages, and according to our own advices from all well informed sources, it is now perfectly certain that every Republican who votes for the "National" ticket will absolutely throw away his vote; and a Republican vote thrown away will simply operate to aid the Democrats. The "National" party in the State will not come within many thousands of votes of electing its State ticket. A vote for the "National" State ticket will be a vote utterly wasted. Its only possible effect in the count will be to help the Democrats. Neither will the "Nationals" elect any Congressman in this State. Any Republican who votes for a "National" nominee for Congress will simply be fooled. Even if the "Nationals" in the whole United States elect any Congressmen, they will be too few to have the slightest effect upon national legislation. The next Congress will be either Democratic or Republican beyond any doubt. There will not be enough "Nationals" in either house to produce the slightest effect upon any bill, vote, or measure of any kind. The October elections proved this conclusively. The financial legislation of Congress, as well as all other Congressional legislation, will be controlled by the Republicans or the Democrats, and neither will be influenced in the least by the few scattering "Nationals" which is the most the "National" party can hope to elect from some of the other States. Any old Republican of Michigan, therefore, who votes for a "National" nominee for Congress will put his vote where it cannot possibly have any effect on the legislation of the country, and also where it will only bring upon him the disappointment of defeat in the election. If he wishes his vote to count, and amount to something, he should cast it for the Republican nominee for Congress, so that he may be represented in Congress by a man supported by the people of the State, and in accord with the other Michigan Congressmen, and so that his district will have some influence at Washington.

The next Legislature of Michigan will also be a Republican Legislature. If there should be a few "Nationals" in either of its branches, they will not be able to accomplish anything, or to exercise any perceptible influence upon State legislation. To vote for a "National" nominee for the Legislature will also be a foolish waste of strength. As to the county and local officers, the questions of the currency do not, and cannot, by any possibility enter into, or be affected by, the administration of the county officers. Even if a "National" county officer should be elected here and there, what possible difference would or could that make as to the currency of the nation, or its bonds or banks? Clearly none at all.

There is, therefore, every inducement for such Republicans as have been lured into the "National" movement by false promises and false hopes to return to the Republican party. By voting the "National" ticket they cannot carry into effect their mistaken ideas as to the currency, while they can and will lose everything else. But, by voting the Republican ticket, they can carry out all their old and cherished political principles. Is it worth while to play the part of the dog in the story who lost the meat he had in a vain attempt to grasp a mere shadow in the water? Is it worth while for any Republican to throw away all his old political principles and affiliations to grasp vainly at the single, illusive, and unreal shadow of an irredeemable paper currency? Is it wise to lose everything else, and still fail of obtaining the one thing which has led him astray from the grand old party of his early affection?

Attempted Fraud.

The attempts at fraud made by Tilden and his friends, in connection with the electoral vote of Florida, have been completely exposed by the interpretation and publication of the cypher dispatches in the N. Y. Tribune.

The 27th of November was the day before the board were to begin the canvass of votes on the face of the returns, and the Democrats were very anxious that the result should show a majority for Tilden, as the prestige would then be in his favor when the board came to go behind the returns. Knowing that no such result could be produced without the fraudulent connivance of one of the Republican members of the board, they made bold to try the effect of an open bribe. Under that date the following telegram was sent:

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Nov. 27, 6. Colonel Pelton, No. 15 Gramercy Park: You are imperiling result here by causing divided counsels and neglect-

ing to answer telegrams. I advise that you find one person to trust and then trust him for at least one calendar week possibly two. I will stand in nobody's way, and do my best to transfer to him certified copies; Republicans claim some upon returns. Rome, needless now should be recalled, Paris and detective always useless, ditto Woolley here us (in Louisiana) a nuisance and impediment, trusted by nobody. I decline to commit Tilden with man so indiscreet Smith concurs in all aforesaid Session begun.

This was probably the beginning of the attempt to use money, but, although it failed, it was not the last effort, as will be seen by the following dispatches, all of which were in cipher:

I. TALLA., Dec. 2. Colo el Pelton, 15 Gramercy Park: Have just received a proposition to hand over at any hour required Tilden decision of board and certificate of Governor for \$200,000.

MARBLE. II. TALLAHASSEE, Dec. 1. H. Havemeyer, 15 West 17th st., N. Y.: Board fetch may make necessary expense of half a hundred thousand dollars. Can you say will deposit in bank immediately if agreed.

WOOLLEY. III. TALLAHASSEE, Dec. 1. Henry Havemeyer, 15 West 17th st., N. Y.: May Woolley give hundred thousand dollars less half for Tilden additional Board member? Lieutenant.

WOOLLEY. Marble and Woolley appear from the above to have been driving separate bargains with the parties to be bribed; but Woolley's proposition was the cheapest, and Tilden, with one eye on economy, accepted his in preference to Marble's, as will be seen by the following answers:

NEW YORK, Dec. 3. Mantion Marble, Tallahassee, Fla.: Dispatch here. Proposition too high.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1. C. W. Woolley, Tallahassee, Fla.: Telegram received. Will deposit dollars agreed; (you) cannot, however, draw before vote member received.

The trouble with this acceptance of Woolley's proposition by Tilden, or his agents in New York, appears to have been the condition annexed, that the money could not be drawn until after the vote was given. The money, to the extent of \$100,000, was then in Tallahassee, but it belongs to Florida capitalists, and they would not permit it to be paid out until a draft on the North was accepted. Next comes the following dispatch, in which, it will be seen, that Marble agrees with Woolley as to the sum required:

TALLAHASSEE, Dec. 4. Col. W. T. Pelton, No. 15 Gramercy Park:

Proposition received either giving vote of Republican of Board, or his concurrence in Court action preventing electoral vote from being cast, for half a hundred best United States documents. (For \$50,000 in U. S. notes).

MARBLE. This last dispatch of Marble, as will be seen, was sent on the day before the board were required by the law to render their decision. Time was therefore very important, and, as good or ill luck would have it, the answer sent from Gramercy Park was so obscure as to be unintelligible. Neither Marble nor Woolley could translate it. Marble calls for an explanation as follows:

Col. Pelton, 15 Gramercy Park, N. Y.: Tell Spain to repeat his message in my cipher. It is unintelligible.

MANTION MARBLE. Before it was repeated, however, Tilden or Pelton had got hold of a false rumor that the board had decided in their favor, and therefore sent the following:

Dec. 4. C. W. Woolley, Tallahassee, Fla.: Report here that Board have given us one vote. If so you will not need to use acceptance. Advise fully.

[No Sig.] Thus the time was frittered away between misunderstandings, false reports, and unintelligible ciphers until it was too late and the board had rendered its decision, on the facts as proved, and had given the State to Hayes. Marble telegraphs the denouement as follows:

TALLA., Dec. 5, '76. Colonel Pelton, 15 Gramercy Park, N. Y.:

Proposition failed. Finished yesterday afternoon responsibility (as those). Last night Woolley found me and said nothing, which I knew already. Tell Tilden to saddle Blackstone (resort to legal proceedings).

MARBLE. There will naturally be a great deal of curiosity in the public mind to know whether there was any foundation for the telegrams of Marble and Woolley indicating an acceptance by one or more of the Republican members of the Canvassing Board of the proffered bribes. It may be true that, if the money had been paid over before the decision was rendered, it would have been accepted, but the decision, would have been the same, and it would have been followed by the immediate arrest of Marble and his confederates, and the prompt exposure of the villainous Tilden scheme to attain the Presidency by bribery and corruption. In other words, it is quite possible that a little "job," as the saying is, was put up to catch the villains, and expose their rascality to the eyes of the nation.

Almost Got a New Language.

When I last visited the opera I was much surprised and annoyed by the conduct of a little gentleman, who from the moment the curtain went up, did not cease to start up in his seat, and strike his brow, all the while uttering exclamations of surprise and delight.

"What ails you?" said I, at last. "Wonderful! Surprising! Do you know, sir?" he added, turning to me, "that I never studied Italian in my life, and yet I understand every word the singers are saying?"

"Why," said I, "that's easily accounted for—they're singing in French."

"Are they?" he said, with an air of disappointment—"I'm so sorry, because if it had been Italian, I'd have known another language. It's too bad!"—Free Press

FRUIT CULTURE IN MASON COUNTY.

Geo. C. McClatchie, a Canadian Schoolmaster, came from Huntington county, Lower Canada, to Michigan, in 1865, and homesteaded 80 acres of land in Summit township, Mason county, about two miles from the lake shore. He had never seen a peach until he arrived in Grand Rapids, and practically knew nothing about fruit culture, but he resolved to try his hand at it. He now has 100 apple trees, 40 pear trees, 1,000 plum trees, 2,400 peach trees, 800 grape vines, and 10 acres in strawberries. His oldest apple trees are 10 years old, and this year the Baldwins and Russets averaged five bushels to the tree, the apples selling at from 75 cents to \$1.00 a bushel. His oldest peach trees are 9 years old and average \$3.00 worth of fruit to the tree. He prefers the Baldwin apple and the Barnard peach for quality, quantity and general suitability for his locality. He cultivates three varieties of grapes, Concord, Delaware and Hartford, and says he has had grapes now six years in succession without a single failure. The vines which have come into bearing yield on an average one dollar's worth of grapes to the vine. His oldest plum trees, 25 in number, are nine years old and yield from a bushel to a bushel and a half to the tree. He sells his yellow egg plums at \$4 a bushel, and other varieties at about \$3 a bushel. His strawberries were killed by the frost last spring, so that he sold only 200 bushels, but in a fair season he counts upon a crop of 75 bushels to the acre, which he sells at about nine cents a quart. He had a wife and three children when he came to Michigan and now has eight children, all remarkably healthy. He has 35 acres under cultivation, nearly all in fruit, and would not sell his farm for \$50 an acre.

The Cyprus Mama in England.

The name of "Cyprus" is becoming familiar as household words in London. I had an invitation yesterday to join the staff of an English paper, which it is proposed to establish on the island. I hastened to recommend a much more accomplished journalist. A company of theatricals is going out. If the organizers would only take the artists whom London could spare! A fashionable West-end barber sent out a member of his staff the day of the British occupation to open a branch establishment at Cyprus. One day last week he received a telegram, which is now exhibited at his shop door, to this effect: "Business commenced—shaved the first Englishman to-day." Yesterday I was making inquiries at a great excursion agent's in regard to the departure of steamers to Havre. While I stood at the counter two men booked themselves for Cyprus. One of them was "a commission agent," the other "a wine merchant." They were going out to see if there was any opening for trade. Several financiers and two well-known city men have gone out. A little party of land speculators went out in the train of Garnet Wolsey. A ship-load of excursionists "on pleasure bent," sailed last week "to do Cyprus and the East." They each paid \$500 for the trip, "exclusive of wine and other extras." A magnificent steamer has been chartered for a similar purpose, to sail late in the fall for an 80-days trip, the charge for berths being \$5350. Books on Cyprus are becoming numerous, and the daily papers contain many advertisements of gentlemen "well acquainted with the East," who offer their services to capitalists going to Cyprus. The queen has commissioned an eminent photographer to go out and bring her back a series of views of the most interesting features of the island. The official Gazette of yesterday contains Lord John Hay's report on the transfer of Cyprus to the British crown. The address to the Cypriotes was translated into Turkish. The only word the multitude understood in Sir John's speech was "Victoria," which they cheered lustily. The flag was hoisted amid every symptom of satisfaction among the natives. It is to be feared, though, that they are overestimating for the moment the money value of the change of government. A plot of land which could have been bought three months ago for \$100, is now offered at \$1500.—[London Letter in New York Times.

The Romance of St. Cyr.

During the seventeen years' confinement of this strange prisoner at Sainte Marguerite, St. Mars, who brought him to the fortress, was replaced by a Monsieur de Bonpart, as governor. The daughter of the latter, just emerging from childhood to womanhood, grew up with this mystery around her. She had seen the graceful figure of the masked prisoner promenading at night upon the terrace and at worship in the chapel, where he was forbidden to speak or uncover his face, the soldiers in attendance having their pieces always pointed towards him if he should attempt to do either. She discovered that her father always treated him with the greatest respect, serving him bareheaded and standing. His table service was of massive silver, his dress of the richest velvet; he wore the finest linen and most costly lace. She had heard her father accidentally speak of him as "The Prince." No wonder that his sad fate occupied her thoughts by day and his noble figure haunted her dreams by night. She, too, was very young and beautiful, and their eyes occasionally met in chapel. He sang beautifully, and was a very skillful performer on the guitar. It is said she climbed the rocks under the castle terrace and sang sweet songs to the poor captive. Thus a romantic love sprang up between them, and, as it gained strength, the young girl dared to purloin the key from her father and so obtain access to the prisoner. When the governor discovered his child's treachery he was struck with the greatest dismay. His oath was binding upon him to put immediately to death any one who had spoken to the prisoner. But she con-

fessed her love for him, and pleaded piteously for her young life. The captive, also, to whom the governor was much attached, joined his prayers to hers, and implored that they might be made man and wife, and then the secret would be safe. The governor was not stern enough to immolate his child, and perhaps a gleam of ambition may have flashed across his mind, as in the event of the death of Louis XIV., the prisoner would be acknowledged and his daughter sit on the throne of France. However, their nuptials were performed by the priest of the castle in the dead of the night, and all were sworn to secrecy. From this union two children were born. A whisper of this reaching the ears of the Minister, the Marquis de Louvois, the prisoner was immediately removed to the bastille for safe-keeping, and the mother, the priest, and governor disappeared. The children were sent to Corsica, to be brought up in obscurity under the name of their grandfather, Bonaparte. And thus, says the legend, Providence avenged the wrongs of the twin-brother of Louis XIV., and restored the oldest branch of the Bourbon to the throne of France.

Mrs. Hittle's Muscle.

HOW A WOMAN KNOCKED ONE TRAMP SENSELESS, AND MADE ANOTHER BEG FOR MERCY.

Racine can now come out and claim one of the pluckiest, if not the pluckiest little woman in the State. Her name is Barbara Hittle, and she lives on the west side of the city. Barbara has always been noted among the neighbors as being a woman of wonderful courage and pluck, but she never brought it into play and made a heroine of herself until Friday night, when she won a victory over two strong tramps. It seems tramps, beggars, etc., have been very annoying of late in the neighborhood where the lady referred to resides, but never tried to force things until on the evening above mentioned, when two burly ruffians made their appearance at Barbara's house, and asked for something to eat. They were invited in and a nice supper set before them, of which they partook freely. When they had finished they did not thank the kind-hearted lady for her favor, but proceeded to take improper liberties with her. Did she call for help when the villains did so? Oh, no. She merely grasped a large oak club that was lying near by, and with the first blow she knocked one of the fellows senseless on the floor and mauled the other fellow unmercifully until he begged piteously for mercy, and the brave little woman ceased to beat him. Then she took the one she had knocked senseless and dragged him out of doors, where she soused him with a pail of slops standing near by, which soon brought him around, and he left in a hurry, as his companion had done previously. If there is a woman who could have done better than this in the State, Racine people would like to hear from her.—[Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel.

Foreign Coins in Our Circulation.

Section 3,584 of the Revised Statutes declaring that "no foreign gold or silver coin shall be legal tender in the payment of debts," beside reducing the Mexican dollar to its mere value as bullion—about 80½ cents—also reducing the value of other foreign coins which have attained a greater or less circulation in this country. The Mexican dollar, however, has a much greater circulation here than any other foreign gold or silver coin. The other coins affected and out of are Canadian 50-cent, 25-cent, 20-cent, 10-cent, and 5-cent pieces; English fractional silver—shillings and six-pences—and a limited number of German, French and South American pieces. Next to the Mexican dollar, there are more Canadian coins in circulation in the United States. A large number of them, of the various denominations mentioned above, pass into New England and along the northern border in the most of the States at their face value. Legally they are not worth near so much. The Canadian 50-cent piece is worth, as bullion, only about 39½ cents, the 25-cent pieces only 19½ cents, and the other pieces in proportion. The English shilling is the third in point of circulation of foreign coins in this country. It has been brought over by emigrants or came down through Canada. It passes for 25 cents. It is worth only about 19 cents. The French, German, and South American gold and silver in this country came through the agency of emigrants. Its quantity is very small.—[Washington Star.

A Mountain's Ghost.

A pillar of cloud like unto that which guided the Israelites through the Desert of Sinai towered above the Alpine happy valley, Les Avants, on September 11. The village lies 2,000 feet above the Lake of Geneva, and is environed by mountain crests, one of which, the Dent de Jaman, attains an altitude of 6,000 feet and resembles the Matterhorn. On the evening mentioned there was a full moon, and long before its rising a silvery light heralded its approach. A range of fleecy clouds hung lightly over the Dent de Jaman and gradually gave place to a dark column rising high into the zenith. An eye witness who describes this optical phenomenon in a letter to the Times (London), says that the column momentarily lessened in height and became more sharply defined until it stood a perfect image of the Dent and Col high in the sky. Slowly it diminished in size, and at last melted away as the full moon, in supreme splendor, rose behind the Dent and flooded the landscape with silvery light. At first difficult to explain, this really glorious sight must have been occasioned by the peculiar delicate size between the spectators and the mountain serving as a canvas upon which the full moon threw the Dent's majestic shadow. The famous spectre of the Broken is ascribed to similar atmospheric conditions in relation to the light of the sun.

Wooden-Shoe Makers.

Let us describe a party of wooden-shoe makers—or, as they are termed, sabottiers—at work near a clear stream. The whole family are together: the father with his son and son-in-law, the mother and children running about the beds of cress. Under the trees rises a hut of planks where all sleep; not far off the two mules, which carry the belongings of the encampment, are tethered. They are birds of passage, traversing the forest, and sojourning where the wood is cheap. In this green combe several fine beech trees are marked for the ax; they are fifty feet high, and three feet in girth. Each will probably give six dozen pairs of wooden shoes. Other kinds of wood are spongy and soon penetrated with damp, but the beech sabots are light, of close grain, and keep the feet dry, in spite of snow and mud, and in this respect are greatly superior to leather. All is animation. The men cut down the tree; the trunk is sawn into lengths, and if the pieces prove too large, they are divided into quarters. The first workman fashions the sabots roughly with the hatchet, taking care to give the bend for right and left; the second takes it in hand, pierces the holes for the interior, and scoops the wood out with an instrument called the cailler. The third is the artist of the company; it is his work to finish and polish it, carving a rose or primrose upon the top if it be for the fair sex. Sometimes he cuts an open border around the edge, so that a blue or white stocking may be shown by a coquettish girl. As they are finished they are placed in rows under the white shavings; twice a week the apprentice exposes them to a fire, which smokes and hardens the wood, giving it a warm, golden hue. The largest sizes are cut from the lowest part of the bole, to cover the workman's feet who is out in rain from morning to night. The middle part is for the busy housewife, who is treading the wash-house, the dairy, or stands beside the village fountain. Next comes those of the little shepherd, who wanders all day long with his flock, and still smaller ones for the school-boy. Those for the babies have the happiest lot; they are seldom worn out. As the foot grows, the mother keeps the little sabots in a corner of her cupboard beside the baptismal robe. Long after, when the child has become a man, and his chair is vacant by the hearth, they are drawn out to be looked at, sometimes with a smile, too often with tears. During all his toil the workman talks and sings; he is not taciturn, like the charcoal burner; his muscles, continually in action, his work in the open air, keep him in good temper, and give him refreshing sleep and appetite. He sings like a linnet, while the women chatter and mend the family garments. When the trees have all been cut up, the camp is raised, and the mules are loaded, adieu to the green hollow, and another place is sought for. Thus, all the year long, whether the forest be tinted with pale spring verdure, or covered with the yellow autumn leaves, in some corners will be heard the workers, busy as bees in a hive, gayly carrying on their simple, healthy forest life.

Famine in Rio de Janeiro.

A terrible story of famine and pestilence is told by the New York Evening Post's correspondent in Rio de Janeiro. A district in Brazil, equal in extent to New England, the middle Atlantic States, West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana combined, has been without rain since July, 1876. The brooks, springs and wells long ago dried up. Even the river beds have now become dusty channels. The cattle, of which there were vast herds, have died of thirst. The people, perishing for want of food and water, have fled from their homes, many of them dying—some times whole families together—before reaching a place of refuge. Those of them who escaped have overcrowded the cities of refuge so greatly as, in some cases, to multiply the population by five, and they are now herded together in the open streets, living like swine upon scanty rations issued by the Government and upon such refuse as they can gather in the gutters. Well-nigh naked and utterly debased by their sufferings, they live in bestial immorality, not scrupling even to resort to cannibalism in some instances, while small-pox, yellow-fever, dysentery and some other diseases are sweeping them away by the thousands. As if to leave no element of wretchedness out of the account, they are the victims of the most brutal treatment at the hands of the police and soldiers, and, worse still, at the hands of vile speculators, who make trade of these wretches' woes. The picture which the correspondent presents is scarcely matched in its ghastliness even by the old records of the Oriental plague, and the story is the more distressing by reason of the fact that these people were peaceful herdsmen and ploughers, cultivators of the soil, whose homes have been made desolate by a cause which could neither be foreseen nor provided against. Their woes are not those of men who have chosen a life of crime, but those of an industrious agricultural people, afflicted first with drought, then with famine, then with pestilence, and finally with that loss of moral sense which brutalizes men into criminals without choice of their wills. Until now this terrible story has not been told in this country; we have known only that in parts of Brazil the rainy season has failed, but we have not hitherto dreamed that such a famine as this afflicted so vast a territory.

ADVERTISING AND DRUMMING.—A Chicago wholesale grocery house, which a few years ago carried sixteen drummers at an expense of \$40,000 per annum, and did an almost profitless business, has abandoned the drummer system, spends one-fourth their cost annually in advertising, dividing the balance among customers. As a natural result, their trade has increased ten-fold, and the net profits to the house in 1877 were \$130,000. This year they will do still better.—St. Louis Journal of Commerce

To Our Patrons,

And all others interested in buying

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOLDINGS, &c.

The undersigned would respectfully announce that, after having been engaged in the lumber trade in this city for the past ten years, on a credit basis, they have DECIDED to

Turn Over a New Leaf,
January 1st, 1878, and
Sell for Cash Only.

No more expense keeping books

No more expense collecting!

No more poor accounts!

BUYING FOR CASH,
AND
SELLING FOR CASH

Will be Our Motto.

We shall sell on Smaller Margins than under the Credit System, thereby giving our customers better bargains for their money.

To those who have had credit hitherto, we shall endeavor to make it to your advantage, hereafter, to PAY WHEN YOU BUY. Yours Truly,

Parsons Bros.

Ypsilanti, December 15th, 1877.

Easterly
AND
Leonard,

Headquarters for the Grocery Trade!
Old stand of H. A. Weeks & Co.

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware.

The Women say our TEAS are the Best in the Market.

We Pay the Highest Market Price for EGGS and BUTTER, in exchange. And we will not be beat in the purchase of the produce of the garden and farm.

N. B.—We keep a Delivery Wagon, and deliver our goods at all times of the day.

EASTERLY & LEONARD,
South side Con-
633 Second Store from
Washington St.

JACKSON'S DINING HALL

The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to furnish BOARD BY THE DAY OR MEAL, at the very lowest rates possible. I have fitted up rooms in the Van Tuyl block, Huron street, Ypsilanti, and would respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Single Meals, 25 Cents.

OYSTERS served in any style desired, all hours. A variety of refreshments always on hand. Desiring the custom of all, it shall be my care that the accommodations of my restaurant shall be second to none in the city.

E. H. JACKSON.

Messrs. Deubel
WISH TO INFORM

FARMERS

Living near Saline and adjacent towns that

THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT

Are from TWO TO FOUR CENTS PER BUSHEL MORE than is paid by shippers at outside places; and they intend making Ypsilanti the best wheat market on the M. C. R. R. 576

